SOUTH AFRICA, August 21st, 1920.

No. 555. VIRGINIA
STATE EXPRESS CIGARETTES
TURKISH No. 444.

"DIRECT ACTION"—always—with a "J.B." Pen. Coupon on Page 15.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXVIII. No. 742. SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1920. TWOPENCE.
[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]
Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

Drink and Enjoy
LIPTON'S TEA

MORE LEGAL STORIES

BY HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

MAKE SURE
of the MAXIMUM QUALITY and VALUE
BY INSISTING ON

By Appointment to H.M. The King

NESTLÉ'S MILK
(or IDEAL if unsweetened preferred)

One reason why inferior brands can be offered for less money is that MUCH MORE WATER IS LEFT IN, so that you pay for water at the price of milk.

Appearances are deceptive to the casual purchaser, so beware of imitations even if in larger tins; they may be more remunerative to the trader, but they will certainly cause disappointment to the consumer. WHATEVER THE COUNTRY WHERE IT IS PACKED, NONE OF THE CREAM IN THE ORIGINAL MILK IS EVER REMOVED FROM IDEAL OR NESTLÉ'S, WHICH IS

STILL THE RICHEST IN CREAM.

NESTLÉ'S MILK
Cash Price 1/4½ & 8½d.

IDEAL MILK
11d. & 6d. Per Tin.

If other goods are substituted or any difficulty in obtaining supplies, Postage will be refunded if you write us.

NESTLÉ'S, 6-8, EASTCHEAP, LONDON, E.C.3.

Skin Troubles

Germolene Instantly Allays Itching, Heat and Irritation, and Heals like a Charm.

The first touch of Germolene allays the intense itching of eczema and similar skin maladies. The sufferer gets relief at once; relief, too, that lasts. Germolene not only soothes but cleanses from all wound poisons and impurities, while its healing effect is altogether astonishing. Unlike other preparations, Germolene is planned on the great Aseptic system of treatment, which has superseded the older antiseptic system in medical practice. This system means scientific cleanliness, the exclusion of germ life, and free action for the natural healing processes.

GOLD MEDALS AND DIPLOMAS AWARDED.

So successful has Germolene proved that already the Manufacturers have been awarded Gold Medals and Diplomas at four International Pharmaceutical Exhibitions for the incomparable purity and efficacy of this great Aseptic preparation.

Soothes at a Touch.

Germolene is matchless as a remedy for

Eczema	Piles	Skin Eruptions
Psoriasis	Itching	Pimples
Rashes	Ringworm	Chapped Hands
Ulcers	Cuts & Burns	Chilblains

And all Painful, Itching and Inflamed Surfaces.

Prices in Great Britain, 1/3 and 3/- per tin.

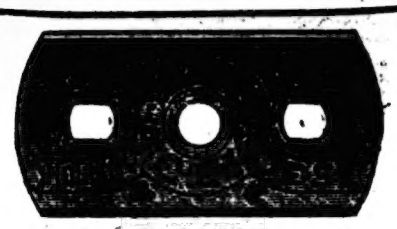
From Chemists and Stores everywhere. Larger size the more economical. Ask distinctly for Germolene.

Germolene — Aseptic · Healing · Soothing

FREE OPINION AND INSTRUCTIVE BOOK. For an opinion as to the suitability of Germolene in your case, with treatise on skin ailments, address the Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manufacturing Chemists, Manchester.

Germolene

The Aseptic Skin Dressing



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Send **3/-** for **12 Hollow Ground** Silver Steel Blades, guaranteed to fit all Gillette type holders and to shave **SECOND TO NONE.** If not satisfied, return 11 blades only. We return 3/-.

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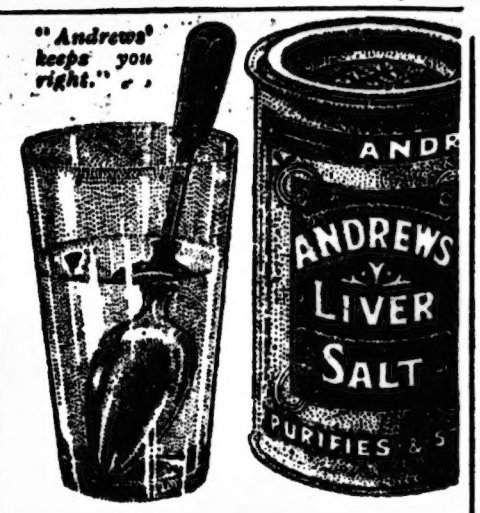

About Andrews' and good Health

"Give me Health and a 'Day"—was the modest wish of some wise Ancient. Had he lived in 1920, it is probable that he would have had Health *every* day with which to perform his wonders!

Good health is *natural*—the condition associated with rational eating and drinking, adequate sleep and recreation, sufficient exercise in the open air—and, *a very important point*, the quick correction of functional irregularities.

Andrews' *corrects* quickly. It banishes the little Ills, stopping them before they have a chance to grow, and winning back the cheery, healthy smile to Father, Mother and the Children.

Andrews' *ought* to be on the shelf in your Bath-room, ready for the "off-colour" days which *even the Healthiest* encounter. Buy a Tin, and when the need arises—not daily, mind—use Andrews' thus:—

(31) *A spoonful in an early-morning glass of water for 3 or 4 days running—and back will come your usual vim and cheer.*

1/- *USUAL SIZE.* *FAMILY SIZE* **1/10**

Sold by Chemists, Grocers, and Stores throughout Great Britain & Ireland. Trade enquiries should be directed to:—
SCOTT and TURNER, Ltd., NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

Cloth for Suits

Overcoats, Costumes, etc.

Write for Patterns and Self-measurement Form FREE.

Be sure and obtain your cloth direct from Huddersfield, the great cloth-manufacturing centre, and secure the best qualities and choicest designs at the cheapest prices.

Fancy Worsted Suitings, Tweeds, Serges, Overcoatings, etc.

ALL-WOOL BLANKETS a Speciality. Prices on Application.

Write now:
KIRKGATE TEXTILE CO.,
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A superb double-page Art Plate.

Each week "Pictures" contains eight magnificent pages of Photogravure, including a superb double-page Art Plate of a well known film favourite.

There is a great demand for "Pictures," and in order to make sure of your copy—place a regular order with your newsagent.

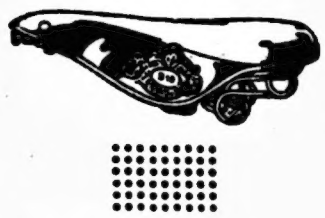
PICTURES

FOR THE PICTUREGOER

Proprietors: Odhams Press Ltd.

On Sale Every Monday 3D

The Saddle you forget.



A **SADDLE** that keeps reminding you of its presence gives you no chance to appreciate the joys of cycling.

THE

BROOKS

B 90

is designed and built to be forgotten once you have fitted it.

Ask your dealer about this Brooks Model.

J. B. BROOKS & Co., Ltd., 92, Criterion Works, BIRMINGHAM.

FOSTER CLARK'S

The Cream of all Custards—with its delightful creaminess—such an improvement on the old style custard. Sold in 10d. packets, 1/- tins and small packets.

SWEETENED CREAM CUSTARD (pure cane sugar used), so helpful where the sugar difficulty is acute. Sold in packets 1/9, small packets 3d.

CREAM CUSTARD

JOHN BULL

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war." *Milton.*

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant: Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"For forms of government let fools contest; Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

Vol. XXVIII. No. 742. **Week ending Saturday, August 21st, 1920.** **Twopence.**

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL."

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

Parliament Up.

For the next two months the country will enjoy a respite from the tedious monotony of the Talking Shop. It is understood that Col. Josiah Wedgwood and Commander Kenworthy intend to utilise their holiday making speeches on the gramophone.

A Sunday Post.

London, we believe, is the only city in the world without a Sunday postal delivery. And there are thousands of ex-Service men out of work.

The Channel Tunnel.

And how much longer is the Government going to dilly-dally with this scheme? There is absolutely no sound objection to it, and it would mean employment for several years for 100,000 men—and show a fine profit in the end.

Haig's Appeal.

Meanwhile, it is left to Lord Haig, and the King, to remind us of our obligations to the ex-fighting men. How soon we do forget!

Vanishing Heroes.

Speaking of forgett'n, how rapidly some of our war heroes are vanishing from the public mind. Many of the most-talked-of Generals are but a vague memory, whilst Wilson will soon be a man of the past; and even the old "Tiger" Clemenceau has disappeared. *Sic transit*, etc.

The Railway Age Limit.

Apropos of the refusal of some of the railway companies to take back into their employment ex-soldiers over thirty years of age, we should be interested to see a Return of the average age of railway directors. Would it be placing it too high to say 70?

Ex-Soldiers Beware!

Our exposure of the true inwardness of the National Union of Ex-Service Men, in last week's issue, came at a timely moment, and will, we believe, effectively squelch the subtle scheme which that body was putting forward to "nobble" the Federation and the Comrades.

Walter Winans.

By the death of dear old Walter Winans, the horse has lost his best friend. Never was a case of cruelty reported in the papers that he did not call our special attention to it, and our files are stacked with letters from him pleading the cause of the dumb world. He died as he would have wished to die—with the reins in his hand.

Pleasure, not Duty.

"It is no part of my duty," said Mr. Churchill in the House the other day, "to read JOHN BULL." Quite so. It is one of his pleasures.

Bad News.

The Government of the new State of Georgia has invited Mr. Ramsay Macdonald to "advise it upon questions of finance, education and State property." Poor Georgia!

The French President.

Whatever you may read or hear to the contrary, you may take it that M. Deschanel, the French President, is "finished," and the Presidency will soon be placed in commission.

"Soldiers in Blue."

Thus an Irish Priest, ministering in Glasgow: "An Irish policeman is a soldier in blue instead of khaki, and when he is shot down he dies the death of a foreign soldier killed in battle, or the death of a wretched spy." But aren't the members of the R.I.C. mainly Irishmen?

LAST WEEK!

£1,000

FOOTBALL PRIZE

MUST BE WON.

Fill up free coupon on page iii of cover Without Delay

Russia.

At the time of going to press the Russian situation is chaos and confusion, and we predict that we have not yet seen the worst of it. The policy of letting a fire burn itself out is all right provided the flames don't spread to the next building.

The "Slum Proletariat."

Mr. Lansbury's son-in-law, Mr. Postgate, has written a book called the "Bolshevik Theory." And in recounting the various grades of society which Bolshevism is to wipe out of existence, he mentions "that slum proletariat which votes for Horatio Bottomley every time." Well, we are content to be the champion of the slums.

Those Unclaimed Balances.

It is wonderful how our little Bill has stirred up the banks. Here is a case typical of many which are reported to us almost weekly: "The local branch of one of the big banks," writes a Shropshire solicitor, "has recently been in communication with me—with the result that I have been enabled to obtain from it several hundred pounds that had been lying idle—in one case 46 years, and in the other 20."

A Million Sixpences.

What about a sixpenny subscription fund to defray the expenses of Independent candidates at the next General Election? Many readers are suggesting it.

The Cranks Confounded.

There have recently died two centenarians—one an inveterate dri ker, and the other an inveterate smoker! Very wrong of the . to upset calculations in this way.

Pre-War Pensions.

What has become of the Government promise to pre-war police pensioners? The plight of many of these old public servants is grave.

A Dangerous Suggestion.

Several readers suggest that our soldiers in Ireland should be authorised to fire upon all masked men. But they might, in that way, hit the Chief Secretary!

Sunday News.

Has it occurred to you what a lot of big things happen on a Sunday—and how lucky London and the nearer towns are in having the *Sunday Evening Telegram*?

Plucky R.I.Cs.

All honour to the 816 recruits who, during the past three months, have replaced the 556 who resigned. It requires a lot of pluck, in these days, to police Ireland.

Praise Indeed!

What do we see—is wisions about? Thus Mr. Robert Lynd, Literary Editor of the *Daily News*: "If Mr. Bottomley's Irish policy had been adopted a year ago, it would have saved all the lives that have been lost on either side since that time." It will come yet.

Britain and France.

Whatever be the explanation, the fact is indisputable that French feeling towards Britain is not all that could be wished. Deep down in the heart of France is an undying hatred of Germany, and our Government's solicitude for the recovery of that country is not understood.

The *Shamrock's* Captain.

It is not generally known that Captain Burton, who sailed the *Shamrock* during the recent America Cup contest, has for four years been an unpaid worker at the Ministry of Food, never even claiming his out-of-pocket expenses. Comic readers, please note that we quite see the possibility of a joke about raising the wind.

Local Limerick.

[*A West-end dress designer says the latest fashionable jumper is made of ordinary string, knotted into a net and worn over a foundation.*]

There's a fashion for each pretty pet,
A trap for her swain who would get;
The poor, silly thing
Was once caught on a string,
But now she employs the whole net!

Our Wonderful P.O.

In May, 1905, a postcard was posted at Peckham to a resident of Burgess Hill, a distance of 38 miles. It arrived the other day, having been 15 years in transit, franked with a King Edward ha'penny stamp. But what is most wonderful is that the postal officials had the condemned audacity to charge 2d. excess on one of the most striking examples of post-office inefficiency! Their legal right to do this is very doubtful, since the card was posted when the halfpenny rate was in force.

Snobs at Scarborough.

The other eve there was a dance at the Grand Hotel, Scarborough. Among those desirous to trip upon the light fantastic toe was a British army officer, in uniform. That was why he was refused admission to the ballroom—he was in uniform. It is a sin at dances at the Grand, Scarborough. "Evening dress" is insisted on. The King's uniform is not good enough there; it must be doffed, medal ribbons and all. Get into swallow-tails and look like a waiter, then everything is grand at the Grand.

Concrete v. Corn.

The housing problem is an acute one. At Meanwood, within two miles of the centre of Leeds City, an attempt is being made to solve some of it by the erection of concrete houses in what was, when the building operations started, a field of growing corn. A few patches of grain that have escaped the devastating attention of the builders still stand, the ears ripening unto harvest. We want houses and we likewise want corn. Surely it would have been possible to erect the former without wantonly destroying the latter?

The Dear Landlady.

Another dodge by a seaside shark may be cited as a warning. At Westcliff rooms were taken by verbal agreement for a family arriving on a Saturday and leaving by early train on Tuesday. A deposit was paid and a receipt given. But on the Monday the landlady told her lodgers they could not sleep there that night. Her receipt was for three "days," and did not include a third night, although verbal arrangements to that effect had been made. The people had to turn out after nightfall and seek other shelter. So scrutinise your receipts.

Differential Treatment.

On Whit Monday sports were held in Reading Public Park, for which an Occasional Licence for the sale of beer and spirits was granted. Subsequently the Comrades of the Great War applied for the use of the Park for a similar purpose and for a licence. The Permit was about to be granted, when a representative of the Reading Temperance Party opposed it on the ground that it was against the wish of the dead donor of the Park, Mr. George Palmer. The objection was upheld; but since then two other licences have been granted!

Jealousy.

At Bramley (Hants) Munitions Depot, upwards of 100 police-firemen, classed as civilian subordinates, are busy grousing. They claim that as the general labourers working in the Depôt have received an increase of wages now totalling £3 2s. a week, they, whose wage is 50s., rising to 55s. after six months' service, ought also to be invited into the higher circles. In their opinion, one good wage deserves another.

"Dry Southend."

Spurred by our paragraph, the Southend-on-Sea Water Company appear at last to have put their pumps in order, and residents of the borough are once more able to maintain themselves in a state of decent cleanliness, as well as being relieved from the menace of a possible epidemic. Better late than never; but, better still, never late.

Black and White.

We have always spoken strongly on the evils arising from the association of white women with coloured men. The dusky face has for some white women an attraction irresistible, which frequently has led to their undoing. We are consequently concerned to learn that the Battersea Council has decided to let the town hall for dances, provided there be no bar to the admission of coloured persons. We have great respect for our dark fellow-subjects, but greater respect for our womenkind; and hold strong views, based on physical and moral grounds, against the intermixture of the races.

Promise and Performance.

The promise, made in Glasgow, was 10s. a week to girls leaving school, as beginners in making fishing tackle. This was how it worked out. A young girl started on a Friday, kept at it till the following Thursday, and was then "stopped" because of the holidays. Her pay sheet reads:—"Days, 3½, less 5s. Reserve, 1s. 4d." And that miserable sixteenpence was all she received for her toil. It may be a trade custom to retain that 5s. "reserve money," but, if so, it is a bad one.

A Low-Down Game.

This is pretty cruel as a common form of swindling. A dear old couple, whose boy disappeared at sea during the war, still hope to see him again. They advertised his name and some details, and this letter came:—"1, Gillingham Street, Victoria, S.W. . . . Should you care to forward 1s. in stamps I shall return to you some documents which may assist you. . . As the names and particulars correspond, I deemed it advisable to notify you immediately. . . . Henry Borden." The shilling was sent, and there the petty swindle ended. But what a low-down dog it is that can so trade on grief!

Labour's Real Voice.

Although, as we have already shown, there is an unpatriotic majority of "Labour" Councillors at Islington who prefer the Red Flag to the Union Jack, they are not having it all their own way. A Patriotic Committee of protest against the Council's attitude has been formed, on which political associations have combined with the Islington Constitutional Labour Party and the local branches of the Discharged Sailors and Soldiers Federation and Comrades of the Great War. That, and not the vapourings of the Islington Bolshies, is the real voice of Labour.

A Volunteer's Reward.

A Middlesex head-postmaster volunteered for the war, after the G.P.O. had refused its permission. Demobilised now, the Post Office declines to reinstate him in his old position, held for 14 years. He might be given a sub-postmaster's job, but then he would have to buy a business attached to such an office, and he has no money for that. The official view is that he resigned when he volunteered, and that to put him back on his old standing would be unfair to — P.O. servants who did not volunteer! It is a bad case of penalising a man for his patriotism.

Hun Bread.

The Hun has always taken the bun for cheek, and he is still well in the British bakery. Two ads. from the *Bakers' Record*, which does not blush at all to advertise the wants of Huns: "Bread Foreman, 30 yrs. experience. Night or day work. German." "Foreman or Single, German. Good references." And, while Huns bake British bread many ex-soldiers out of jobs can scarcely afford to eat it.

Bull Terriers.

Anybody who has had personal experience of what bull terriers have done in the Great War, or has heard stories told about them, will find a pair of welcome ears in Captain E. A. Lugard, of Goldhill Manor, Lower Bourne, Farnham. "There is a lot of 'flesh' and 'devil' about the bull terrier," writes Captain Lugard, "and I want to know how he has figured in the 'world' of the war."

Novel Novels.

Our readers, always ready to recognise bright innovations, have welcomed the new venture of John Bull and its sister paper, *Everywoman's*, in launching a fourpenny series of complete novels by high-class authors. Though arrangements for a huge print of hundreds of thousands were made, the flood of orders has already far exceeded all expectations. A word to the wise—order your copies *now*, for next Monday, August 23rd.

Boycotted Songstress.

In choirs and places where they sing, the action of the Vicar of Keynsham in calling upon one of the lady members of his choir to resign, not because she could not sing, but because she had been treated for consumption, will be much canvassed. As one of the congregation points out, "there are far more dangerous cases which attend the church regularly and take Communion, and others have to drink out of the same cup." To be consistent, the Vicar ought to put up a notice on the church door, "No Consumptive Patients Allowed In This Church."

Key-Money Again.

Despite the Rent Act, it is evident business is still being done in illicit key-money, often on direct offers by people desperately anxious to be housed. Several advertisements of the kind appear in the *Glasgow Citizen* under "Premises Wanted." One advertiser offers £10 reward for three rooms and kitchen; another £30 reward for room and kitchen; still another offers £60 reward, "or would purchase furniture, for four rooms." There is no illegality in a newspaper accepting advertisements of this kind, but the result of doing so necessarily encourages and stimulates an illegal and extortionate traffic.

The "Do It Again" System.

Three boys, 7, 8 and 10, were brought up at Dudley Police Court for cruelty to a cat. They had held it in water by the tail until it was almost dead, dashed its head in with a brick, throttled it, strung it up to a tree, buried it, exhumed it, and re-interred it. They said they did all this for fun. Instead of being birched, they were dismissed on payment of costs! What *is* the matter with our Magistrates?

The Opposite Extreme.

A lad of 16 pleaded guilty at Preston (Lancs.) to stealing a money box containing £8. He was travelling with a circus as wardrobe keeper, and broke open the money box to get money for his fare to Edinburgh, his home, the ticket being found on him when arrested. His parents were willing to refund the money, but despite this, and the pitiful pleading of his anguished mother for another chance for her boy, he was sent to a Borstal institute for three years—damnable severity.

B.E.A.

The news from British East Africa is not of the best. Germans swarm in the towns, occupying the best accommodation while British subjects hunt for house-room. More than a year ago a Government Order was issued to the effect that all aliens must leave the Colony by a certain date. That was the end of it. No vessels were provided for their transport, and the aliens are still comfortably installed on British soil!

Playing Hamlet.

Asta Neilsen is playing Hamlet. This we know because her Berlin agent writes to tell us so. He says: "The films manuscript is originated by Erwin Gepard, pseudonym of one of the most famous poets of the expressionistic class. Corresponding with the fundamental idea of Shakespeare, the film effects contriving to bring about picture and movement are at in to be this time partially quite unknown." Now the film managers in this country know quite nearly what to be do in the matter.

Harrogate Profiteers.

Despite invitation from Harrogate, we really cannot let off our thunder at the local Magistrates who have been dealing out hot stuff to profiteers in the midst. True, they fined the manageress of the Clarendon Hotel £10 and £3 3s. costs for selling bottled beer at a ha'penny above the controlled price, and mulcted a greengrocer of only £5 and costs for selling at 2s. a pound apples which had cost him 7½d., but then the greengrocer thought control was off and the manageress knew it wasn't. Beer is already flagrantly high-priced.

A Mayor on Strike.

Because of his strong support of the ex-Service men, the Mayor of Dunstable, Mr. J. T. Dales, has been subjected to a campaign of insults and calumny engineered and led on by the "opposition" on the Town Council. This culminated in Mr. Dales taking the novel attitude of conducting a one-man strike—he has written to the Council refusing to attend any more of its meetings. It appears that the Mayor's greatest crime—at least, the one that incensed the "opposition" more than any other—was when he publicly announced his policy of giving ex-Service men priority of tenancy in the new houses. Downright Dunstable ought to be proud of its Mayor.

Ruthlessness at Ruthin.

A few weeks ago some unspeakable cur entered a stable at the rear of Ruthin Church and mutilated a horse, the property of a Mr. Foster, a widower who gave six sons to the Army, and has nine younger children to provide for. A man entitled to respect and consideration, Mr. Foster has been practically driven from the town by this outrage, the police having failed to arrest the criminal and thus protect an honest tradesman from further attacks.

The N.U.T.

The unhappy lot of the Supplementary Teachers, concerning whom we tackled the Minister of Education in an open letter last month, is aggravated by the attitude adopted towards them by the National Union of Teachers. Because the Supplementaries possess no certificates save those of long teaching experience, they are barred from the Union. But when a strike was imminent in Cheltenham the Union sought their support.

Hull and the Methodists.

A determined attempt was made by the Methodists of Hull to prevent the granting of an occasional licence for the local White City on August Bank Holiday and the Saturday preceding. It failed, as all such brazen attacks upon the liberty of the public deserve to do. The fact of a number of religious bigots and fanatical aquapuritans banding themselves together and calling themselves Methodists gives them no title to arrogate to themselves the right to dictate to those who differ in opinions.

Unkind.

Consider this treatment of a blind woman, with a blind brother and two others disabled in the war. Her living lies in a little shop, but for the sake of business she wished to exchange tenancies with the occupant of another shop. And this was her lordly landlord's decision:—"210A, Selhurst Rd., South Norwood. Dear Madam,—I don't feel disposed to agree to the change of tenancy, as when vacant I intend to sell. Yours faithfully, D. C. Bucknell." Let that gentleman consider the facts; then he may "feel disposed."

Les Visas Pour Irriter.

Under this heading we commented a few weeks ago upon the delay and trouble in connection with obtaining Belgian passports. We now find, however, that no blame whatever attaches to the Belgian Consulate General, which is simply concerned with giving the necessary visa, a formality which occupies a very few minutes. It is also the fact that no fees are charged by the Consulate for services rendered by those connected with the War Graves Commission and to all workers sent out by it in connection with the care of British Military Cemeteries in Belgium.

Too Old at Thirty.

There may be some reason for the railway companies refusing to give permanent employment to applicants over thirty, but the rule might be broken in the case of men whose railway work was interrupted by military service. A reader who had been a platelayer before the war, and was discharged last November, has just been curtly turned down on applying for a job on the North Eastern line on this ground. Our correspondent comments, "I don't suppose that Sir Eric Geddes would be too old to accept another £50,000."

"Udder Stocking."

Humane farmers everywhere will welcome the appeal made by the Board of Agriculture to purchasers of dairy cows offered for sale to discountenance udder stocking by every means in their power. The practice of leaving cows unmilked for a longer time than that to which they are accustomed and sealing up the teats with collodium to cause distension so as to give them fictitious value as milkers, involves gross cruelty and ought, in fact, to be put down by legal action.

The Next Collection.

There is a funny side to this story. Having got a postal packet carefully weighed and stamped, 5½d., a reader dropped it into a lonesome pillar-box in Guildhall Buildings, City. As it failed to arrive at its Scottish destination, enquiry was made and it was found that that imposing pillar-box had been officially "closed" for two years. His letter was still inside it, awaiting, according to label, the "Next Collection, 1.50 p.m."

The "Needle."

Among the events at the Lewisham Borough Schools' recent Athletic Festival was a competition in threading the needle, for which there were 197 entrants, each of whom paid a fee of from 4d. to 8d. The winner of this particular competition received a trashy glove box—worth perhaps, a couple of shillings, even at the present inflated level of prices. We are not surprised that after such generosity the promoters of the "Festival" found themselves unable to keep their promise of awarding prizes to heat-winners.

A Plea for the Kiddies.

The Children's Country Holidays Fund is one of the best of many admirable organisations which have suffered badly on account of the War. The subscriptions, which in 1914 amounted to £22,000, totalled only about half that sum in 1919. The cost of providing poor children with a fortnight's holiday has risen from 10s. to 24s., and the difficulty of finding homes in the country has compelled the Committee to incur additional expenses by the organisation of camps and the purchase of huts. Readers would enjoy their own holiday the better were they to send to 18, Buckingham Street, London, W.C.2., something for the health and happiness of our London children.

A Wiltshire Whine.

Report is current in Zummerzet, where the cider apples grow, that the *Somerset and Wilts Journal* has joined the Salvation Army. Concerning a very ordinary boxing tournament organised at Frome under Queensberry Rules, and patronised by many of the leading Somersetshire families, with an audience of at least a thousand, this paper vents its preposterous piety on the promoters by saying, "The contests provided very little 'science' and not a little brutality, the like of which we hope will not be seen in Frome again. It was most distinctly demoralising and degrading." Of course that is mere claptrap. There is no reason whatever why the budding Becketts of the boxing ring should not teach even the Editor of the *Journal* how to say his prayers.

Now or Never.

If you want to win one of the 40 "Bullets" Holiday Prizes offered on page 20, send in your efforts this week. Remember this is the last week these special prizes are on offer.

PRISONERS AT THE BAR.

II. MR. CECIL L'ESTRANGE MALONE, M.P.

BEFORE MR. JUSTICE BULL.

MR. JUSTICE BULL: Cecil L'Estrange Malone, the crime of which the jury, under my direction, have found you guilty is that of disloyalty to the Crown and high treason to the free spirit of the British Commonwealth, whose interests, as a member of Parliament, you have sworn to serve. Unhappily, the evidence leaves no shadow of doubt as to your guilt. Elected to the House of Commons less than two years ago as a supporter of the Coalition, you have betrayed your constituents and broken your solemn pledges with a levity which, I am afraid, is part and parcel of your reckless temperament, and to-day you are an avowed Bolshevist, hostile alike to King and Parliament, owning no other aim than to sow the red seeds of Revolution in this peaceful land. Such conduct calls for exemplary punishment; but before I pass sentence upon you I must ask you a single pertinent question: Do you understand the nature of an oath?

PRISONER: Is my sworn evidence questioned? Why am I insulted in this way?

MR. JUSTICE BULL: There is no question of insult. If you ask why I raise this matter of the oath it is because in one direction you have already shamefully evaded the obligations of truth and honour. On taking your seat as a Member of Parliament you swore in the most sacred terms to be faithful in the discharge of your public duty and to bear true allegiance to His Majesty the King. That oath you have grossly violated. Do you deny the charge?

PRISONER: The oath of which you speak was a mere form, a trivial matter of Parliamentary etiquette, formally accepted as of no account. I was a young man, and my opinions developed with startling rapidity, as was shown when I proclaimed myself in turn as a Coalition Liberal, a follower of Mr. Asquith, and, later, of Lenin and Trotsky. As regards the charge of treason, I can point to a record of naval and military service of which any man of my age might be justly proud. As a Lieutenant-Colonel in His Majesty's Army——

MR. JUSTICE BULL: Stop, prisoner; you know as well as I that you are no longer entitled to that honourable distinction, although, to your discredit be it said, you continued to employ it as a means of advertisement long after you had forfeited His Majesty's commission. If you rely for your defence upon your military record, we will have, if you please, the whole story—corrected in detail and brought up to date. As regards the war, you are entitled to the full credit of services that were rewarded by a grateful Government with the O.B.E., and whatever sentence I may pass upon you, I shall insist that you retain that distinction, which, no doubt, you have fully earned. But justice demands a closer examination of your conduct. As I say, you permitted yourself to be styled "Lieutenant-Colonel" when, by your reckless behaviour, you had forfeited that proud title, with the result that in foreign countries your wild and wanton attacks upon King and Parliament were regarded, not as the vapid outpourings of an ill-balanced mind, but as the responsible utterances of a highly placed Army Officer. Nor were you content to preach sedition openly on public platforms and from your place in Parliament. Ignoring the wishes of your constituents in East Leyton, and cunningly avoiding the ordeal of a fresh election, which might have relegated you to the oblivion of private life, you entered into relations with the small group of Communists in this country who seek the destruction of property, the overthrow of Parliament, and the subversion of the Throne. Was this the part of a loyal soldier, of an honest politician, of a faithful citizen? In a Member of Parliament is not sedition the worst of crimes?

PRISONER: In such matters, my Lord, I claim the right of private judgment. As I say, my principles and opinions were in a state of flux. I had the right, or so I thought, to take all honest means of advancing my political views.

MR. JUSTICE BULL: Honest means! Wait, prisoner; there is more and worse to be told. Perhaps the most sinister aspect of your recent activities is your attempt to seduce ex-Service men into the paths of revolution through the medium of the Bolshevist organisation misleadingly described as the "National Union of Ex-Service Men." At a gathering of revolutionary firebrands recently assembled at the Cannon Street Hotel, you, prisoner, a Member of Parliament and an ex-officer of His Majesty's Forces, were elected a member of the Executive Committee of this body, whose avowed object is to precipitate revolution in this country and to form the nucleus of a Red Army. It may be that in the "terrible civil war" which is the aim of Bolshevist intrigue you aspire to military leadership, that you hope some day, as you said in one of your speeches, to march to the Houses of Parliament "with the Red Guards." Have I correctly divined your hopes? In other words, can you deny that you are a traitor to your king and country, a fomenter of disorder and discontent, an apostle of revolution?

PRISONER: I cannot deny what you say. I admit I violated my oath of allegiance to the King, and that I have forfeited the confidence of my constituents; but it suits my purpose to remain in Parliament and to be able to write "M.P." after my name. As plain Mr. Malone my power and importance would be gone. I can, therefore, only leave myself in the hands of the Court—to whose sentence, as the mouthpiece of recognised law, I am utterly indifferent. I have nothing more to say.

MR. JUSTICE BULL: It is well. Listen, then, to the penalty that inevitably awaits you. By your wanton disregard of your sworn obligations, no less than of your plighted word, your seat in Parliament is forfeited to your constituents, whose trust you have so grossly betrayed. You will be expelled from the House of Commons, banished from public life, relegated to that obscurity which is your proper sphere. I shall further recommend you for deportation to Russia, whose beneficent institutions you so greatly admire. You will, further, be formally dismissed from the Army, as you have already been from the Navy.

PRISONER: My honours—my O.B.E.?

MR. JUSTICE BULL: That, as I have said, you will retain. It is part of your punishment. Remove the prisoner.

A TENANT'S ORDEAL.

LAW WANTONLY IGNORED IN CASE OF INVALID SOLDIER.

Joining the South Wales Borderers in the earliest days of the war, Edgar Richard Blake served five and a half years in the Army, being discharged last March in ruined health. Fortunately, as it seemed, his wife, left with six young children, while the war lasted had become the tenant of a small public-house. The Blakes, it should be stated, were guilty of two "offences" while in occupation of the public-house, but of an utterly trivial character—something about a glass of beer thoughtlessly given during closing hours to a farmer, and of a solitary overcharge of one penny on a glass of whisky, a beverage seldom called for at the rustic inn. After Blake's discharge from the Army, application was made by the Hereford and Tredegar Brewery Company for the transfer of the licence and the ejectment of the invalid and his family from hearth and home.

The Brecon Magistrates declined to hear the defendant's arguments, and, flatly ignoring the provisions of the Rents Act, 1920, made an order, the effect of which is that, there being no "alternative accommodation" in view, the poor fellow and his family will be turned into the street. If this is the spirit in which the new Rents Act is to be administered, we may as well give up all pretence of fairness to the men who have fought and suffered for the nation.

BOLSHIES ON THE BOUNCE.

LABOUR COUNCIL MAJORITY INSULTS NATIONAL ANTHEM.

An interesting sidelight on "Labour" views is afforded by the recent decision of the Erith Urban District Council—governed by a Labour majority—to permit, and even to order, the playing of the revolutionary "Red Flag" in place of "God save the King" at public concerts under the auspices of the Council. The matter came up for discussion on a report from the Works Committee that the Dockyard Labour Band had been engaged for a series of orchestral concerts, commencing with a performance at the Northumberland Recreation Ground on August Bank Holiday. The suggestion that on this occasion "The Red Flag" should usurp the place of the National Anthem was actually included in the Committee's recommendation, and still further emphasised by Councillor W. Hampton, who thought that the extreme Labour element on the Council had been "very modest" in their demands.

But, except among the wild men, this disloyalty on the part of a chance Labour majority is extremely unpopular, as was shown at the Belvedere Recreation Ground a few nights later, when the Vickers (Erith) Military Band—ignoring the Council's instructions—played the National Anthem twice over, to the accompaniment of tremendous cheering. Our British Bolshies have a long row to hoe

THE MENACE TO OUR WOMENFOLK.

SMALL FINE FOR INDECENT BEHAVIOUR AT PICTURE PALACE.

The recent case in which Frederick Hall, of Newcastle, was charged with insulting a married woman in the semi-darkness of a Gateshead Cinema cannot be allowed to pass without comment. No doubt he had been a person of respectable character, and it may have been, as his solicitor alleged, that his gross behaviour was, in a measure, due to mental strain aggravated by liquor. Still, there will be no adequate protection for decent women attending these entertainments as long as magistrates are ready to condone such foul offences. In the Gateshead case there was no real dispute about the facts.

Hall pleaded guilty to a common assault, and there was no shadow of doubt as to the gross impropriety of his behaviour. The suggestion advanced by Mr. Frank Lambert, defendant's solicitor, that the complainant might possibly have "encouraged" her assailant was a most improper one after a plea of guilty, unsupported, as it was, by a tittle of evidence. Clearly the case was one in which a fair term of imprisonment should have been imposed, if only to separate the prisoner from decent society, and to enable an inquiry to be made into his mental condition; but the Gateshead Justices thought their duty discharged by the award of a £5 fine. Is it any wonder that the honour of our women is menaced on every hand?

STIRRING UP STONEHOUSE.

A RELIEVING OFFICER'S IMPOTENT WRATH.

A short time ago we had occasion to address an Open Letter to Mr. C. Reep, Relieving Officer to the Stonehouse Guardians, with reference to his peevish protest against the "interference" of the Civic Guild of Help in the business of the Board. Irritated by our observations, Reep had the wife of the sick applicant for relief brought before the Guardians, and subjected her to a bullying cross-examination. She denied that she had held any communication with this journal, and we confirm her denial. Our sources of information are wider than the average local official mind is capable of imagining. All the choler of all the relieving officers in the world cannot convince us that "nearly £1 a week" is sufficient relief for a bedridden consumptive, with a wife and two young children; and, at the risk of further annoying Mr. Reep, we are of opinion that neither he nor his Board properly appreciate their responsibilities and obligations to the suffering poor.

THE VICAR'S BAN.

POOR MOTHER'S "UNWORTHY" MEMORIAL.

It was the wish of Mrs. Medlock, of 7, Marsh Lane, Gaywood, to erect a stone memorial in Gayton Churchyard to the memory of a son killed in Gallipoli. The stone was to be engraved with the following verse.

A loving son so true and kind,
A beautiful memory left behind.
Forget him, no, we never will,
Although he's gone we love him still.
How sad the parting, none can tell,
He was loved by all who knew him well.
How sweet 'twill be when life is o'er
To meet again to part no more.

According to the mother, the Vicar, the Rev. B. V. V. Edwards, has refused to permit the erection of the memorial in the churchyard because he deems the verse "unworthy." It is obviously true that the verse is not a high flight as poetry, but no exception whatever can be taken to either its verbal propriety or Christian sentiment. As a fact, the Trustees of the local Primitive Methodist chapel have accepted a tablet inscribed with the verse for one of the walls of the chapel. The Vicar seems to have acted with arbitrary judgment.

A FICTION OF LAW.

SHARP FINES FOR A PURELY IMAGINARY OFFENCE.

At St. Helen's recently two young men were summoned for trespassing on a farmer's field. Not in so many words of course, for the law does not recognise "trespass" as a crime—so John Barrett and Thomas Slaven found themselves before the Magistrates on a charge of "entering a meadow" and doing wilful damage to growing clover." Invited to put a price upon it, Mr. Keyes estimated the damage at two shillings sterling! All the defendants had done to the clover was to walk on it, their excuse being that they had used the farmer's field as a short cut home after a heavy day's work—thinking, if they thought at all, that Mr. Keyes would not refuse this simple boon to his tired neighbours. The evidence suggests that in his efforts to turn the men back the irate farmer used considerable violence, but we are less concerned with this aspect of the matter than with the absurdity which allows a simple trespass, nowhere tegarded as a crime in law, to be magnified into a punishable offence by a trumpery and even fictitious allegation of damage. The defendants at St. Helen's were each fined 10s. and costs, £2 2s. 6d. in all. The legal fiction, so beloved of the lawyers, should have no place in the everyday administration of the law.

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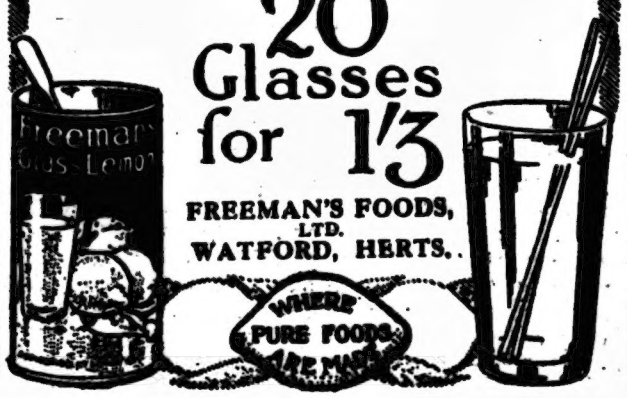

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WHAT FOOLS WE ARE!

DISMISSED HUNS CLIMBING INTO OLD POSITIONS.

Whatever may be the policy of other organs of the Press, JOHN BULL freely confesses to an unrelenting enmity against the Hun. At Newport, Mon., Mr. G. M. Grabner, who, as a German born, was deprived, during the war, of his post as Modern Language Master at Newport Intermediate School, has been invited by the Education Committee to resume his interrupted duties. Only one member of the Committee, Mr. W. E. Robertson, had the pluck to stand out against the recommendation, the majority present vying with each other in fulsome compliments to one who, a few years ago, was drummed out of their service as an alien of enemy stock. Only the other day, we had the case of an ex-officer who, after a dismal and fruitless search for employment, was forced to apply to the Poor Law Guardians for the relief of his starving wife and family. In the face of such a tragedy, the pro-German favour shown by the Newport Education Committee stands exhibited in a sinister light.

THE TYRANNY OF "DORA."

HOURS AND THE MAN IN SCOTLAND.

George Vezza, of Hamilton, though an Italian by birth, had lived in this country "since very young." He tried to join the British Army, but was rejected. About two months later, when Italy came into the war, in May 1915, he left his wife, his baby boy, and two shops, and entered the army of Italy. On his return after three years and ten months' service—a year passed as prison-of-war in Austria—he found he had lost both his shops. Since April last year he has been carrying on in Hamilton a little confectioner's business, for which he paid £335. He knew nothing about "Dora" interfering with the sale of his ice-cream, confections and cigarettes after 8 p.m. So he says. In any case *ignorantia legis neminem excusat*, as the jurists say. Vezza has been hauled before the Sheriff for selling a bottle of ginger ale and an ice-cream wafer after hours, and fined 30s. "I am not the only being hit by 'Dora,'" he protests, and what he says is true. "Why should a man who fought for freedom and civilisation be deprived of earning an honest living?" This is precisely the question we have ourselves often asked in connection with other cases arising out of these oppressive regulations. We cannot answer it, and the Government don't and won't.

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published. Envelopes must be marked "Pie."]

"STATESMAN" (Advt.):—"Wanted, Two Mercantile Bachelors, or UNMARRIED COUPLE WITHOUT CHILDREN for a room with private family."

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MY RECOLLECTIONS OF THE LAW—II.

AS COURT SHORTHAND WRITER—THE BAR AND THE BENCH OF FORTY YEARS AGO.

By HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, M.P.

LAST week I dealt with the first chapter of my legal career—when I was a youth in solicitors' offices. And now I come to the stage at which, tired of routine and sedentary work, I forced my way into the strongly guarded ranks of the semi-official High Court Shorthand-Writers. That was in 1880, after five more years of office work—two of them with an Essex Street firm of solicitors, whose principal client I, in after years, became. Now, these Shorthand-Writers must not be confused with the reporters of the Press. They have nothing whatever to do with newspapers, their notes being used solely in connection with Court proceedings, and being relied upon by Judges and counsel for all purposes of reference. They are members of a body known as the Institute of Shorthand-Writers Practising in the Supreme Court of Judicature, and are very limited in number. They are mostly men of education and ability, and, taken as a body, having as intelligent a knowledge of English law as the members of the Bar itself—and quite as good an average income. They have special seats reserved for them, and are treated with every courtesy and consideration by the Judges. It was through rendering occasional assistance to a firm who were prominent members of this body that my desire to join it arose, and ultimately, after patient waiting and many disappointments, the ambition was gratified.

As Court Shorthand-Writer.

For four years my time was spent in the Courts, recording the judgments and dicta of men like the late Sir George Jessel and Lord Justice James—the two greatest Equity Judges of modern times—and the arguments, at the Bar, of Mr. Horace Davey and Mr. Chitty—Sir George Jessel's two principal disciples. In those days, North and Kay and Kekewich; Romer and Rigby and Cozens-Hardy; Buckley, Swinfen Eady and Joyce—all Judges since, and some of them gone to rest—were struggling barristers; whilst most of to-day's leaders of the Equity Bar were "eating their dinners." But who could desire a better intellectual training than to sit for two years under the great Jessel? And what a gap his death left on the English Bench! And how Horace Davey's subtle and learned arguments were sometimes pricked by the sharp needle of Sir George's wit! He was one day arguing at length that a resolution of a Board of Directors of a certain Company was valid, although only one Director was present when it was passed, because the Articles of the Company did not contain any provision for a quorum. How learnedly he talked and talked, until at length pulled up by these three very simple questions: "I suppose, Mr. Davey, you will admit that there must have been a 'meeting' of the Board?" "Certainly, my Lord." "And you contend that, in the absence of any provision for a quorum, one Director was sufficient?" "That is my contention, my Lord." "Then you ask me to hold that *a man can meet*." And Mr. Davey sat down—although I have always thought that he might have replied that a man may certainly be "beside himself"! Then the Courts amalgamated in the great Strand building, and I soon became familiar with the Common Law Bench and Bar. With certain exceptions, they compared badly, from an intellectual standpoint, with the Equity men. There was cynical old Lord Esher, green with jealousy of Jessel; Huddleston—the Grantham of his day, and always introducing the name of "Lady Diana" his wife); Field, already as deaf as a post, and Stephens—as mad as a hatter; Pollock, cold and courtly; and Denman—vulgar and vapid; with comical old Cave in Bankruptcy, and the silver-tongued Coleridge as "Chief."

And what a Bar it was in those days! Hardinge Giffard and "Dick" Webster; Henry James and "Bob" Reid; Russell and Lockwood; Murphy and Digby Seymour; Waddy and Candy and Cock; Channell and Jelf; with Bigham and Lawson Walton and Robson just coming to the front—and Grantham doing the legal-politico donkey work; Carson was unknown to the English Bar; Rufus Isaacs was on the Stock Exchange—and F. E. Smith at school! In such surroundings I worked daily in the Courts.

Sir Charles Russell in Chancery.

Two of the earliest cases in which I was concerned brought me into close touch with Russell and Lockwood. In the first I had instituted an action for libel against the now defunct *St. Stephen's Review*, and I "took in" the great Sir Charles to move for an injunction to restrain the journal from publishing certain attacks upon me. He knew nothing of the practice, and less of the case, and was told by his equity junior that there was no ground for the application. But his brief was marked with a good fat fee, and he quickly grasped the situation. "I suppose," he said, when we met in conference, "you want me to discredit these attacks?" And, sure enough, when the case came on, he poured out such a torrent of abuse upon the character and methods of a "disreputable and unscrupulous print" that I felt I had received full value for my money. As I proffered my thanks, he simply observed, "I didn't think the Judge would have let me do it—*it was most irregular*!"

Pulling the Judge's Leg.

Speaking of my litigation with the *St. Stephen's Review*, reminds me of an amusing incident which occurred shortly after the appointment to the Bench of Mr. Justice Lawrance—familiarly known amongst lawyers as "Long Lawrance." I was desirous of obtaining an injunction restraining the publication of certain threatened attacks upon the Hansard Union, but, it being Long Vacation, it was necessary to send down to the Judge's house. I accordingly briefed Mr. Stephen Lynch to go down and make the application—with the result that he came back armed with an Order which was so worded that it actually prevented the publication of the whole of the issue of the journal! There was, of course, considerable excitement in the printing office that night when the Order was served—and I am afraid my learned friend, "Pat," as Mr. Lynch was familiarly called, got a severe rapping over the knuckles when the matter came before the Vacation Court for the way in which he had taken advantage of the newly-appointed Judge.

Lockwood and the Trespass.

In the other case, I had briefed Frank Lockwood in a claim for damages against the Sheriff for illegal execution at the premises of a little publishing concern of which I was the head. Under the impression that it was a limited company, the writ had been simply left at the office, and taking advantage of this slip, I had allowed judgment to go by default, with the result that in due course the broker's man appeared. I then instituted an action for trespass, although I confess that I found it difficult to show that any very serious injury had been inflicted. The day of trial arrived, and at the conference Lockwood expressed himself very strongly to the effect that an offer which the other side had made to pay the costs should be accepted. But I demurred, and so into Court we went. Again Lockwood pressed me to settle, and again I declined. He became very angry, but I was immovable. I was rude enough to say something about having paid my money and wishing to have a run for it. Then the case was called, and again a hurried conversation took place. "It's all nonsense," said Lockwood. "At the best it's a technical trespass, and you haven't a leg to stand on." I replied, "Never mind, I'll take my chance"; and a moment later the voice of the great advocate was ringing out in bitter denunciation of the grievous wrong which a heartless and reckless villain had inflicted upon me! I shall always remember his opening sentences. "This, gentlemen, is no ordinary trespass. My client's business is that of a newspaper publisher—journalists and reporters coming in and out all day long; and you can guess how the news of a 'man in possession' would soon spread throughout the Press world, and what irreparable injury would ensue." And when, panting with indignation, and with perspiring brow, he resumed his seat, he smilingly inquired, "How was that?" But, in the end, we got only £10 damages and were deprived of our costs!

An Egg-and-Bacon Story.

By the way, did you ever hear that story about the egg which a disappointed litigant threw at Vice-Chancellor Malins? The leader of the Court rose and expressed the indignation of the Bar. "Oh, never mind," replied the old man; "it was all a mistake—the egg was clearly intended for my brother *Bacon*" (in the adjoining Court). I wondered that nothing was said about Mr. Justice Fry—just over the way! And, by the way, Bacon, too, was a character. Here is one story concerning him. An invitation to a dance came to the house, and his two daughters, anxious to go, but knowing of their father's objection—for he was then a testy old fellow of eighty—carefully, as they thought, hid the invitation card away from him, and on the night of the ball were most attentive to all his requirements—ultimately getting him to bed with his glass of "toddy" about ten o'clock. They then quietly dressed and slipped off to the dance, where all went merrily till three in the morning, when the doors of the room were suddenly thrown open and—"the Rt. Honourable Sir James Bacon" was announced!

As Lay Lawyer.

During this period I had been closely following the legal fortunes of Mr. Bradlaugh, with whose work I had been associated since the days of my youth, and, inspired by his success, and fortified with the knowledge I had picked up in the Courts, I resolved that in any case in which my personal character was concerned I would be my own lawyer and advocate. The opportunity soon came—for when, at the end of 1890, the Hansard Union came to grief, I found myself engulfed in a veritable ocean of litigation—culminating in the Crown prosecution of *Regina* v. *Bottomley and Others*, which, after a protracted inquiry before Sir John Bridge, the Chief Magistrate of the Metropolis, was removed for trial to the High Court and occupied twenty-five days before Mr. Justice Hawkins and a special jury. The story of that trial I will tell next week.

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CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.

To the Rt. Hon. E. Shortt, M.P., Home Secretary.

DEAR MR. SHORTT,—I have the honour to call your attention to the flagrant severity of a sentence passed upon an ex-soldier, Robert Archer, by the Farnham Magistrates for the offence of breaking a draper's shop window. The man told the Bench that he was starving; that he had only had two jobs since he returned from Aleppo; and that every time work got slack "ex-soldiers were the first to be paid off." "Ex-soldiers," Archer went on to say, "want work, not charity; it is a matter of indifference whether you make it seven days or twelve months." No doubt irritated by this remark, the Chairman became vicious, and, taking Archer at his word, sent him to gaol for twelve months with hard labour. If this sentence is allowed to stand, it will stand as an iniquity, and I put the facts before you, sir, that right may be done. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. G. W. Downs, 32, Station Road, Sidcup.

DEAR SIR,—In reply to an advertisement in a London newspaper for a small furnished cottage close to London, you were good enough to offer, on a postcard, a tenancy at Westgate-on-Sea, "August 3rd to 17th only. 3 bedrooms, 1 sitting room, bathroom, kitchen, etc., 2 minutes from sea. Rent for 2 weeks, £25." What is there peculiar about your five-roomed cottage to give it such a high value? Has it a marble staircase and floors of jasper? Are its walls of bronze and its windows of fine crystal? Or is it merely an ordinary seaside cottage with common comforts and conveniences? If so, you are surely on the make haste in the matter of rent.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Towers, Boys' Refuge, Liverpool.

GALLANT SIR,—As I am frequently obliged to criticise the officers in certified schools, I have the more pleasure in congratulating you on a brave deed. While the Liverpool Branch of the Boys' Refuge were recently in camp, one of the lads got into difficulties when bathing and was being carried away by the tide. Your colleague, Mr. Fitzpatrick, made two fine attempts to save him, but was reluctantly obliged to desist—whereupon you set out after the boy, who was by now fast drifting out to sea, and finally rescued him after a long and arduous swim, so exhausting that you collapsed and had to be taken to hospital. I am glad to know you recovered, and trust you are by now none the worse for your experience. JOHN BULL.

To Councillor Hair, Southampton.

SIR,—I should like to know by what process of reasoning you came to the conclusion that an unclimbable fence on the Western Esplanade alongside the "cooling pond" was "unnecessary." An unprotected sheer drop of 4 ft. into 6 ft. of water at a spot where children foregather to play is a menace to their priceless lives. Already four deaths by drowning have occurred there, and it is an almost weekly incident for children to tumble in. Yet you declare that protection is "unnecessary"—because, forsooth, the cost to your wealthy borough would be about £280! What have you got under your Hair?

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. J. Sawyer, Vicar, Ashby-de-la-Zouch.

DEAR VICAR,—I like you. You will not see the boys insulted. Your town's War Memorial is to be an Institute for Discharged Soldiers. At the public meeting a number of goody-goods and Pussyfoots got on their ricketty hind legs and objected to the sale of intoxicants in that Institute. That was when you smote them hip and thigh with one proud but simple argument. If soldiers, you said, could conduct themselves during a great war, they would not be liable to misconduct themselves simply because beer was sold. I thank you, sir, and so will the soldiers, for you have grasped the great truth, hidden from cranks, that such men ask only to be trusted. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Dr. Macnamara, P.C., M.P., Minister of Labour.

DEAR "DOCTOR MAC."—I am informed in regard to the ex-soldiers at the Training Centre in Leeds, that one of the conditions of their signed agreement with the Ministry was that, on the completion of their preliminary course, a workshop would be found for them where they could continue their training for twelve months on their existing allowance. This preliminary course ceased on 18th August, and it appears that the Ministry are violating their obligation by sending men away without workshop training being found for them and without any allowance to live on. The money has been stopped until the men find work for themselves; this most or many of them, handicapped as they are by disabilities arising out of their war service, have been, and are, unable to do. It is a great hardship, and, on my information, a great injustice.

JOHN BULL.

To Frederick Mead, Esq., J.P., Marlborough Street Police Court, W.

SIR,—I recently had occasion to comment on the nature of the evidence given at your Court, at which convictions have a knack of being upset on appeal. I now notice that you have sentenced to three months' hard labour a girl of nineteen, charged with nothing more serious than being without visible means of subsistence—from which it would seem that Marlborough Street justice is as unsatisfactory as Marlborough Street evidence. The girl's crime was that of poverty; your sentence was harsh and inhuman, and if your object is the manufacture of criminals, you could hardly choose a more certain method. JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. Bassett Kerry, Vicar of Christ Church, Beckenham, Kent.

DEAR VICAR,—It seems the vicarage was burgled on a good Sunday evening while you were preaching from the counsel of Solomon the King, "Fret not thyself because of evil men," and I hope you won't, for is it not also written "For there shall be no reward to the evil man; the candle of the wicked shall be put out"? Besides, I am told the congregation have already generously restored the £50 holiday money upon which the bold bad burglar laid his unhallowed hands. So take your holiday, Mr. Vicar, and let the wicked cease from troubling while the weary are at rest. JOHN BULL.

To W. G. Marshall, Esq., Chairman, Board of Guardians, Lincoln.

DEAR SIR,—I am not impressed by the secrecy with which the Guardians have conducted their deliberations in regard to the resignation of the Lincoln Workhouse nursing staff. The nurses, I understand, desired the full publicity of their grievances; and if on their part the Guardians had nothing to hide they would presumably not have attempted to hide it. There seems to be ample evidence that the nurses have not been in many respects considerately or even rightly treated. That, for one thing, they should have had to give patients kept short of food their dinners reflects gravely on the Guardians' management of the Workhouse, especially as, in the words of the Superintendent Nurse, "no satisfaction is given that it will not occur again." On the whole, I certainly think the new staff of workhouse nurses have a right to expect and demand that they shall be more appropriately treated than the old one. JOHN BULL.

An Imaginary Interview — Councillor Donald Clark.

I found the famous Councillor of Tonbridge crouched behind a rock, peering through a pair of powerful binoculars at a group of damsels gambolling on the golden beach.

"What, Tom?" I cried. "Still peeping?"

The most moral Councillor dropped his binoculars.

"Y—you have made a mistake," he stammered. "My name is not Tom. It is Donald!"

"I know all about that," I said; "but Tom is a jolly good nickname for you. Why don't you let the girls alone? You're old enough to know better."

"You mistake me," replied Mr. Clark with some heat. "I am studying the subject of mixed bathing for a strictly moral purpose."

I gave him a slow wink and, advancing, dug him lightly in the ribs.

"At the same time you're having a rare old beano amongst the bathing girls, eh? Warms your old blood, don't it, to see their graceful limbs sheathed in clinging silk an' stuff, what?"

"On the contrary," protested the Councillor, "it is a very painful experience I am going through. It hurts me to see the modern girl so indifferent to the aura of mystery that should surround her."

"Does it, indeed?" I replied. "Then why not leave off looking. And let the clean-minded, athletic youngsters alone. Why suggest indecent ideas to them, which they would never have thought of but for your immorally moral articles in the Press. You are out of date. You belong to the dark ages, when women were only allowed to show the tip of their toes, the tip of their nose and the tips of their fingers. Those young people you see bathing together or sunning themselves side by side on the sands are as innocent of the thoughts with which you would credit them as that baby is with frock bunched into its little waterproof, baggy bathing breeches."

"But," cried Mr. Clark, pointing a trembling finger at a beautifully-moulded girl clad only in a single-piece costume, "look at that brazen-minx! She reveals every detail of her figure!"

"And why not?" I demanded. "What's the matter with it? If she were knock-kneed, hump-backed, or provided with the posterior of a Hottentot *you* might have something to complain about, and *she* would have something to conceal. As it is, she is a thing of beauty."

"But think of the effect such a vision must have on the young men near her!" protested the Councillor.

"It does a decent young man no harm to be impressed by female loveliness," I retorted. "It is the old ones it seems to disturb. Take my advice, and go away. This job is too much for you. Try to cultivate cleaner thoughts."

With these words, I turned on my heel. Glancing back a moment afterwards, I noticed that the Councillor was again on his knees behind the rock, peering fixedly through his binoculars.

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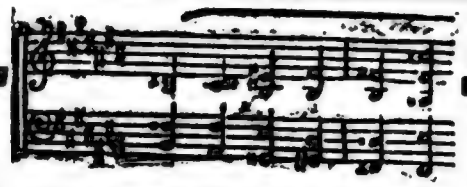

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THE WORLD'S [illegible]

Rally Round Lloyd Georg

By THE [illegible]

BY the time these lines are read, Parliament will most probably have adjourned till the middle of October. I say "most probably" because, writing, as the exigencies of our circulation arrangements require, some days before the date of publication, it is impossible to say whether the Russo-Franco situation may have been cleared up sufficiently to permit of His Majesty's faithful Commons being dismissed for what by courtesy is called their well-earned holiday. In any case, however, the responsibility for the unravelling of the tangled skein of national affairs will have reverted to the Executive—for nothing which Parliament can do or say will have any real effect upon the action of the Government. Whether or not Ministers will be more susceptible to outside influences—such as the threat by Labour of a general strike—remains to be seen Personally, however. I rather lean to the belief that we have reached a stage in post-war history when, whether we like it or not, we shall have once more to give a blank cheque to the Prime Minister and his colleagues. Readers of this journal will not be surprised at the turn things are taking. Again and again have I predicted that by our weakness in peace we are undoing all that we won by our strength in war.

A Spreading Fire.

When, many months ago, Mr. Lloyd George, in the House of Commons told us that the policy of the Government was to let the Russian fire "burn itself out," I ventured to inquire whether he had contemplated the contingency of the flames overleaping the border. That is exactly what is happening now. It is a short cut across Poland to Germany—and across Germany to France. And evidences are abundant on every side that the tentacles of the Bolshevist are spreading in all directions throughout Europe. They have already reached this country. It is not too much to say that to-day the Reds are running the show Indeed, I am satisfied that there is a well-established line of communication between Soviet Russia and the extreme wing of the British Labour Party. The *Daily Herald*—which I have good reason to believe has been to a large extent financed by Bolshevist funds—gets news from Moscow in advance of our Government. It is said, for instance—and apparently on good grounds—that Krassin and Kameneff deliberately kept back the answer they received from Lenin and Trotsky to the British note the other day, until the Council of Action of the Labour Party had had its interview with the Prime Minister—the idea being that, if his reply had been unsatisfactory, the communication would have been withdrawn and a stronger set of terms of settlement with Poland substituted. And then we have this latest Congress, representative of every section of Labour, threatening to stop the whole industrial life of the nation in the event of Britain giving any assistance—presumably in any circumstances—to Poland. I do not require to be reminded that the people are weary of war, and that anything like a serious military operation against Russia would be deeply resented At the same time, the Government is bound to see that the independence of Poland is maintained—otherwise we may just as well not have defeated Germany. I say nothing about our supposed solicitude—in which I have always understood that Labour very heartily joined—for the integrity of small States, or of the fifty-year-old dream of a united Polish kingdom, or the precious doctrine of self-determination. If from any point of view—that is to say, security for European peace or Polish nationality—Labour's attitude is to let things take their own course, I am sure that in the event of a Russian victory, followed by a Soviet Poland, the workers of our own country would soon have cause bitterly to regret that policy. However, it is not for me to attempt to instruct Labour leaders—all I wish to do is to make sure that they realise the full gravity of the situation.

Rally Round the Premier!

What I am concerned with is the policy of Ministers. Relieved for a time of Parliamentary supervision, the full responsibility for action will rest upon their shoulders. The time for talk has gone—the hour for action has arrived. And never was Government confronted with so stupendous a task. It is supposed to be the holiday season, but there is certainly one man for whom no holiday will come—and that is the Prime Minister. He may go to Switzerland or elsewhere, but most of his time will be spent either on the telephone or in consideration of wireless or other messages. I wonder whether he sometimes asks himself—to use the colloquial phrase—if the game is worth it. There have been times when I have felt it necessary to criticise him strongly—and such times will doubtless come again. To-day, however, it is clearly the duty of every patriotic citizen—and in that phrase I, of course, include every patriotic worker, whether Trade Unionist or not—to give Mr. Lloyd George and his Government that moral support so necessary to the efficient discharge of the work imposed upon them. Indeed, I have no hesitation in calling upon the country, in this crisis, to rally round the Premier. A fearful task is before him. And the very fact that for a time he will be free from Parliamentary criticism will make him chary of his decisions. He knows—and it is right he should know—that if the fates be against him, and he fails to steer the ship of State safely into port, there will be a storm of condemnation—and very little sympathetic consideration—awaiting him when the House of Commons reassembles in October. So we must give him every chance. Then we can criticise him all the more freely if he fails us in our hour of need. The next two months will probably be more fruitful in their consequences, for the good or ill of the world, than any period since the war. Say what you like—the situation between France and Britain is sorely strained. I have been reading the French Press during the past week, and its tone is one of almost unanimous bitterness towards us. France does not believe in us—"perfidious Albion" is a phrase which originated over the water—and she is highly suspicious of our attitude towards Germany.

JOHN BULL, M.P. *(to Lloyd George, the Caretaker)*: "I l
cheque—and here are the k

...ΓHE BALANCE.

...rge——Stop Talking—Act.

...E EDITOR.

Over here we do not fully realise how deeply the hatred of the Hun has burned into her soul. You see, she lives next door to him; and she has hated and suspected him for over fifty years. And, unlike ourselves, she sees her fairest cities and buildings devastated and defiled by his infamous outrages. She can, therefore, never forgive. Let us always remember that. Then there is the Polish position to be faced seriously. Whatever Mr. Lloyd George may tell the House of Commons, the situation will require the most careful watching. Personally, I have no faith in Russia's word, and—to use an Irishism—less in that of Poland. I rather suspect that for years to come both these countries will be constantly flying at each other's throats. But to keep them apart during the next two months is the immediate concern of the Government. And it is thwarted, at every turn, by influences at home. Labour will hear of no intervention. France looks on suspiciously—America stands aloof. Poor Premier! And what of Ireland? Who shall foretell what that distressful country holds in store for us? I predict that before Parliament reassembles things will have reached a crisis—and that crisis will be Civil War. The Act we passed the other day won't be of the slightest use. Murderers will still go undetected—or, at any rate, unarrested; the law will be set at defiance—Sinn Fein will ruin the country. And the Ulster Volunteers will be heard of. Poor Premier! But, serious as all these dangers are, the Government's chief difficulties will be with Labour. I mean, of course, that section of the workers which is organised and articulate—acting and speaking through the various Trade Unions, and claiming a membership, perhaps somewhat exaggerated, of six millions. There are at least double or treble that number outside the official ranks, but, being unorganised, they do not count. On the other hand, the Trade Unionists, whatever their exact strength, possess collectively an enormous power. Working together, they could bring the whole life of the nation to a standstill—and this is exactly what they threaten to do if the Government should decide upon any policy contrary to their wishes. Here are their pledges:

> Resistance to every form of military and naval intervention against the Soviet Government of Russia.
>
> Insistence on the recognition of the Soviet Government and the establishment of unrestricted trading relations.
>
> Refusal to be associated with any alliance between Great Britain and any other country which involves support of Wrangel or Poland, or the supply of munitions or other war materials for any form of attack on Soviet Russia.

It will be seen that no discretion is left to His Majesty's Ministers. In no circumstances is Poland to receive any assistance—economic, naval, or military—and, presumably, should the fortunes of war so decree, she is to be wiped out of existence—a Soviet administration taking over the whole country, and, as a natural consequence, ultimately linking up with Germany. How far the Labour leaders have weighed the effect of such an outcome upon the future of the world, and, above all things, upon the interests of the working classes, I am not in a position to state. Let me assure them, however, that one of the first results would be another war, and the substitution in this country of that Russian *régime* of anarchy which Messrs. Smillie and Williams desire to secure for our present system of Constitutional Government. To do these two gentlemen justice, let it be said that they make no secret of such desire. I have again and again quoted their declarations in favour of what is called "the dictation of the proletariat"; whilst some of the things said at the recent Labour Congress further emphasise this view. Mr. Lloyd George, therefore, is faced with the alternative of leaving Poland to work out her own salvation or to be utterly destroyed, or, on the other hand, of defying organised Labour. Of course, if Krassin and Kameneff are sincere in their declarations that Russia has no intention of violating Polish independence the crisis will pass—although even then there is the trouble down south with Wrangel and his army; and, assuming the Polish difficulty to be overcome, I shall not be surprised to see another Labour resolution protesting against any recognition of this *de facto* Government. Altogether, therefore, it will be seen that the Prime Minister is in a pretty plight. And on top of it all we must not forget that, from a totally different motive, the miners are about to take a ballot for another strike for a still further increase of pay. In any event, therefore, the Government is faced with serious Labour trouble.

Fate of the World in the Balance.

Am I wrong, therefore, in saying that to-day the fate of the world hangs in the balance? My readers do not require to be assured that constitutionally I am a "fatuous optimist," and although "in my bones" I feel assured that, somehow or other, we shall "muddle through," I should be false to that sense of responsibility which attaches to the editorship of a journal read and trusted by millions if I did not utter a word of solemn warning as to the dangers immediately ahead of us. The revolutionaries have well chosen their time. The ever-rising cost of living, the widespread unemployment amongst the ex-fighting men, the bread and coal position, the curtailed out-of-work donation, increased rents and railway fares, and the Irish situation are some of the elements making for disorder and unrest. And yet with it all I have faith in the innate good sense of the British working man and woman. They rose splendidly at the call of War, and I believe they will respond with equal wisdom and patriotism to the demands of Peace. Never were truer words spoken than those of old Clemenceau—that we should find the making of peace more difficult than the winning of the war. Wherefore I say again, we must sink all differences, and back up the Little Man from Wales for all we are worth. It will be time enough to talk of putting someone in his place if, when he comes back to Westminster, in October, with an account of his stewardship, we find that the job has been too much for him

"I leave you in charge, David. I give you a blank ...he 'keys' to the situation."

SILENT SUFFERERS

INTERESTING MEMORANDA FOR THE MIDDLE-CLASSES.

A few days ago the middle-aged manager of a City firm of decorators was sentenced to six months' imprisonment in the second division for embezzling the money of his employers. The latter, we are told, "took a very serious view of the matter." So do we. The manager was paid the starvation salary of £3 a week, which, taking into account the money passing through his hands, was a direct incentive to crime. We think the losers of the cash will find very little sympathy.

Equal Pay for Equal Work.

While there are too many Government employees drawing much bigger salaries than they are worth, there are far many more who are receiving hardly a living wage. The so-called "temporary" clerks, who number some fifty thousand in all, have a particular grievance. They are not only likely to lose their jobs at short notice, but they earn far less than permanent clerks doing exactly the same work. There is both commonsense and justice in their claim that they should receive equal pay for equal work.

Easing the Ratepayer's Burden.

A Folkestone Councillor has made a proposal, which is to be considered by the local Finance Committee, that the Council should issue special stamps to be accepted at their face value in payment of rates. His idea is that people who are hard hit by the constant increase in rates, and who find it difficult to pay at a stipulated time, would be helped by being given the facility of paying in instalments, since these stamps are to be purchased at any time. The scheme should commend itself to the many Silent Sufferers who can more easily spare a few shillings at a time than part with several pounds in a lump sum.

Better than Free Libraries.

Provision has been made in the will of a Burnley cotton spinner for setting aside £30,000 as a fund to provide poor Middle-Class residents of his native city with pensions. Here is an object-lesson for other philanthropists. There are thousands of elderly Middle-Class folk on whom a testator's money could be spent to better advantage than in the building of Free Libraries, which, as a rule, become a burden on already excessive local rates, and certainly upon hygienic grounds have little to recommend them to the fastidious.

THE WHITE COTTAGE.

[Here are the facts of a case of silent suffering. It is a real life story, the details being slightly altered in order to protect anonymity.]

Even before the war she was of the old poor, but for the Lady of the White Cottage the village folk, high and low, had something warmer than respect. A happy old lady, for all that, her competence was no more than comfortable; happy in her pleasant house—a heritage; happy in her garden. And poor though she was, she was the proud possessor of the fine family plate and Venetian glass.

Then came the war. Prices rose. Taxation, too, began to be onerous. The workers demanded and obtained increases to meet the higher cost of living. But there could be no such relief for a "comfortable competence." Affairs at the White Cottage were becoming strained. But its serenity was undisturbed. This was the war; everyone must suffer; it would be better afterwards.

Five guineas will be paid to the writer of the most interesting letter in brief compass.

Time has passed. The White Cottage survives, but it is not the same. A shadow overhangs it, imperceptible yet tangible, the shadow of Actual Want. How could it be otherwise? How could that slender pre-war competence stand the double strain of increased income tax and a nearly doubled cost of living? But the world does not know or think. Charity still makes its insistent claims, and somehow a trifle is spared—but how?

The house, the silver, the glass? Precisely! It would fetch a hundred or two, but the view of the mistress is that it is her duty to retain her heritage in the family. Perverse? Over proud? As you will. But who shall blame a lonely woman in her silent struggle with life to keep her home together, the only link with the world she knew, and which has gone. The home may even have to go in the end unless there is some miraculous change. The mistress makes a brave show with her fine linen and table furnishings, though the fare is scanty. Indeed, under the prolonged siege she is almost reduced to rations; with never a sign of relief.

* * *

There are many White Cottages to-day.

From a business house comes the story of an old gentleman who entered and offered an armful of volumes. A book hawker—yes, of books from his own shelves! Only the direst need would ever induce a book lover to part with his precious possessions. A similar case is that of an elderly stamp collector. His own little business was failing; he had to keep up appearances, and so the stamps, the fruits of a loving life-long collection, had to go, even though the sum to be realised was pitifully small.

What a Doctor is Worth.

The salary paid to the Rochford Infirmary's Medical Officer of Health is £120 a year. Now the Guardians are considering whether they shall raise it to £500 a year, plus residential allowances. We congratulate them on being alive to the fact that the services of a first-class doctor are worth more than some forty-five shillings a week.

They Don't Earn Overtime!

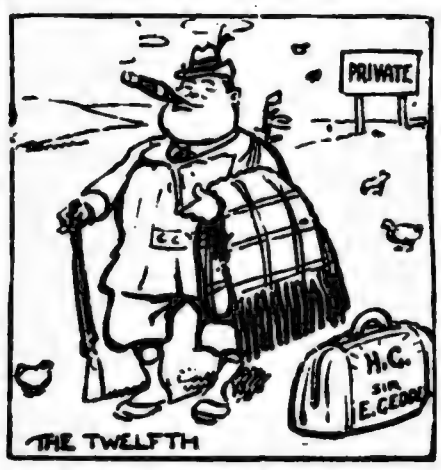
A railwayman, commenting on our recent statement that an express engine-driver can earn over £6 a week, points out that this is inclusive of overtime, without which the rate is £5 2s., or 17s. a day. But our correspondent overlooks what we had in mind, namely, that there are thousands of hardworking professional men who do not earn as much as 17s. a day and have no opportunity to add to their incomes by working overtime, although very many of them would only be too delighted to do so. We want to see such Silent Sufferers at least on an economic level with the railwayman, who deserves every penny of his pay.

Chimneys are "Up."

Every week the embarrassed housewife finds some new item in her domestic budget which has increased in price. Chimney-sweeping is now "up." Where the charge was half-a-crown, it is 3s. 6d., and this is increased to a further 1s. if the sweep is required to leave the soot for use in the garden. The sweep's point of view is that he must charge more because chimneys are not being cleaned so often owing to economy in coal consumption. So the housewife, who pays more for her coal, even if she burns less, is hit both ways in her attempts at economy.

[Letters dealing with the Middle Classes and all communications seeking advice in regard to "The Silent Sufferers," should bear, in the left-hand corner of the envelope, the initials "S.S."]

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.



Goes Geddes o'er his moor to roam
While poor folks have their "grouse" at home.

Lloyd George, who is not prone to panics,
Regrets he interfered with Mannix.

Despite the sponsorship of George,
Lenin turns Woodrow Wilson's gorge.

The prurient-minded look, and find
Just that to which they're most inclined.

THE ONLY CURE FOR

ASTHMA & BRONCHITIS.

PRESCRIBED BY THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.

One of our greatest physicians—an eminent asthma specialist, says: "It is unfortunate that the current idea among general practitioners as to asthma is that it is incurable: for **there is no distressing and disabling diseased condition more amenable to correct handling than asthma.** Every case of uncomplicated asthma, properly handled, will improve, most will get well. . . **I have not seen one who, if there were no serious complications, no matter how long the duration of the asthma, could not be cured,** ....."

The **GREATEST** of **ENGLAND'S PHYSICIANS** have used and prescribed Dr. Hair's Asthma Cure, and Doctors are everywhere prescribing it for their patients, acknowledging its phenomenal success and sound principles.

THE ROYAL PHYSICIAN,
Sir Morell Mackenzie,
had such experience of Dr. Hair's Asthma Cure as to justify his endorsement of it, as quoted under photograph.

Professor G. J. ALLMAN, M.D., F.R.S., LL.D.; Past-President of the Greatest Medical Society in the World, namely, the British Association, being a sufferer himself, used Dr. Hair's Asthma Cure with "marked success."

As Dr. Hair also says, his treatment "**will enable the patient in two or three days to sleep in bed, without suffering, and if the directions are followed, Health, Strength and Flesh will be rapidly restored.**"

The Clergy are equally emphatic. The Rev. J. H. Bumstead, Vicar of Hambleton, says: "**Asthma can be cured and Dr. Hair's medicine will cure it.**"

The Rev. J. L. Herbert, Rector of Disserth, Llandrindod, describes Dr. Hair's medicine as "**An excellent cure without any ill-effects.**"

Photo] [London Stereoscopic Co.
THE ROYAL PHYSICIAN
Sir MORELL MACKENZIE who said: "I have known many people benefited by using Dr. Hair's Asthma Cure."

Among countless others who have endorsed Dr. Hair's Treatment are the wife of the

Chaplain to King Edward & Queen Victoria,
Canon Wilkinson, Canon Atkinson,
General Sir H. Anderson, K.C.B.,
General Sykes, Lady Sargent,
General Coode, Lady Perkins,
General Whitlock, Lady Bertie,
General Smart, Lady Miller,
Colonel W. C. McDougall,
Margaret Lady Heytesbury, Baroness Nolli,
The Hon. Mrs. M. E. Butler, etc.

Theirs, and the great testimony of numerous others, proving there is hope of permanent cure for all, is contained in

Dr. HAIR'S FREE TREATISE.
POST FREE FROM ADDRESS BELOW.

The price of Dr. Hair's Asthma and Bronchitis Cure is 5/— Of Boots, Taylors, Timothy Whites, and all Chemists. Or direct (postage 9d. extra) of

DR. HAIR'S ASTHMA CURE, Ltd.
(Dept. 69), HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

The finest thing in black and white for the blues is

THE PASSING SHOW

Every Tuesday **2d.**

Proprietors:
ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED.

The SUNDAY EVENING TELEGRAM— the only Sunday evening paper.

The PEOPLE'S PULPIT

The readers of "John Bull" discuss matters of Public Interest.

In giving publicity on this page to views of correspondents preference will be accorded to brief letters or postcards bearing name and address for publication.

All communications must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.

Letters and postcards for this page must relate to public, as distinguished from personal, topics.

For short acknowledgments of other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," page 18.

Stirring Up Strife.

Agitators are paid and kept to foster discontent and strife amongst workmen. Many quite openly advocate sedition and rebellion. Why does not the Government pay good men to address labour audiences and point out where these agitators and leaders are trying to lead them—to ruin? It's time something was done when "dictator" Smillie urges his dupes to strike, not for better conditions, but merely to confound our Government and assist its enemies.—F. Longbotham, Bleadon, Weston-super-Mare.

"Fit For Heroes"?

Ex-Service men recently settled on Crown Colony Farms have received notice from the Government to pay 40 per cent. more rent, or *quit their holdings*. To make matters worse, 70 per cent. of these war-worn men are disabled—some of whom still attend hospital for treatment. As a contrast, the new Agriculture Bill provides compensation for disturbance, a year's rent to remain, also full expenses of sale and removal to the new home. Will the Government compensate the ex-Service men in like manner?—J. W. Boarill, Immingham West, Grimsby.

Railwaymen's Wages.

I would like to know where Mr. F. W. Thomas gets the rate of £5 or £6 "per week" wages paid to railwaymen. I am a signalman on the G.E.R. My rate of wages is £3 6s. per week. There are no railwaymen (except perhaps drivers and station-masters) who are rated at £5, much less £6, per week. The highest pay with one or two exceptions is under £4 10s. If your correspondent considers the nature of our work and the hours we work—he won't consider us overpaid.—W. Amos, Railway Cottages, Widford, Chelmsford.

"Slaves of the Lamp."

While "movie" stars and footlight favourites can command huge salaries, our most useful and devoted women workers, nurses, are paid on the meanest scale. Many of the Sisters in busy hospitals have no more than 30s. weekly, while a 35s. wage is deemed sufficient in some places for a Sister-Superintendent in a Nursing Home. Such pay is a disgrace to Britain.—(Miss) F. K. Scrymgeour, Bruce Cottage, Newport-on-Tay.

Five Guineas is paid to the writer of the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Mr. L. E. Wilson.

"The Greatest of These."

If every reader of John Bull would make a point of sending a subscription (however small) to the above-named fund once a month, that would be twelve subscriptions a year from each regular reader. It would be a real help in the good and noble work "The Greatest of These" is doing. No one would really miss just a little given in this way, and it would mean a great deal to those of our brothers and sisters who are in distress.—Mrs. M. A. Buggins, Arrow, Alcester.

Trade Union "Capitalists."

The recently amalgamated Unions connected with the Mechanical Engineering industry are now able to state that they have a fund approximating £4,000,000. The "capitalist," or the employing classes, who, according to Trade Unionists, represent a huge Hydra-headed Dragon, sucking the "life blood" of the working engineers, are making enormous profits out of labour. Why don't the Amalgamated Engineering Union commence a concern of their own, get some of these enormous profits, and pay some of their own members the minimum £6 10s. per week they demand of the "dragons"?—L. E. Wilson, Shaftesbury Road, Brighton.

The Contrast.

In the little churchyard at Hipswell, Yorks, is a beautiful headstone erected to the memory of the German P.O.W. who died there. Each man's name, date of birth, and death is clearly cut, and the first verse of the 126th Psalm, "When the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion we were like them that dream." At the other end of the church may be seen little unkempt mounds of earth, irregularly laid out, graves of *our* men, with wooden crosses, with simply the hero's number, rank and name. "*Who dies if England lives*"!!!—Wm. B. Weaver (Sgt)., 6th R. Warwick, Thorp Street, Birmingham.

Cinema Dangers.

It is time our Cinemas were better disinfected, as in pre-war days, by the spraying of some germicide during the performance. The ventilation, too, is not above suspicion. The smell of drying clothes and the stuffiness of some of the halls keep away many persons.—(Rev.) G. Valentine, Lower Road, Deptford.

Miners' August Holiday.

"Great Shortage of Coal" has been the cry for some time, yet the miners close down the pits and take themselves to the seaside—not that they in every case desired to, but simply because the hotheads of their "Society" attend the union meetings in force, and compel others to follow where *they* lead. Why can't the miners take holiday by sections, as other workers do?—John Braithwaite, Lonsdale Dock, Workington.

Income Tax and "Seasons."

In compiling Income Tax returns a claim deducting the amount paid for a railway season ticket is disallowed, even when satisfactory proof is given that it is used solely for business purposes. It would be interesting to know the reasons advanced by the Revenue Authorities in support of this unfair ruling. Season ticket holders already pay to the Government in advance a duty of 5 per cent., fixed upon the railway company's charge and will, of course, have to meet the further heavy increase in rates commencing this month.—W. R. Riches, Priestlands Pk. Rd., Sidcup.

Faked Figures?

Are the Board of Trade statistics on cost of living faked? They state living has gone up by 150 per cent. over pre-war figures. How, then, do they account for these abnormal figures? Bread, formerly 5d., now 1s. 1d.—increase of 150 per cent. Butter 1s., now 4s., or 300 per cent. Tea, 1s. 6d., now 3s., or 100 per cent. Sugar 2d., now 1s. 2d., or 600 per cent. Beef, 8d., now 2s. 1d., or 300 per cent. Eggs, 1d., now 4½d., or 325 per cent. Milk about 100 per cent. Suit of clothes, £2 10s., now £7 10s., or 300 per cent. Boots, 12s., now £2, or 250 per cent.—making an average increase of over 250 per cent.—P. W. G. Matthews, North Avenue, Exeter.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By OUR CITY EDITOR.

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

Each enquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

Lympne Markets.

In spite of all the conferences and confabulations at Lympne and elsewhere, the Government does not appear to be brilliantly sucessful in pulling rhythmically with France and the other Allies. Perhaps France, being the greatest sufferer from the war, is inclined to be over-exacting. It may be so, but the recurring causes of petty irritations are not edifying, and the latest trouble over Russia and Poland has given the Stock Markets a very nasty jar.

The Dead Season.

Possibly there has been a tendency to magnify a molehill into a mountain. All the same, we could have done very well without a wrangle over Wrangel with France. When the monitors fall out the little boys are pretty sure to get into mischief.

Dear Money Fears.

Some anxiety has been felt about the outlook for money, and this also has had a restraining influence. The Bank reserve ratio recently fell to only a shade over 10 per cent., and that is always a danger signal even in these days of quite abnormal conditions. Fortunately the position had sensibly improved last week, but the autumn demands will impose a severe strain on credit.

Higher Commissions.

Stockbrokers, like all other sections of the community, are feeling the burden of increased expenses. Rents have been raised—often extortionately—stationery costs four or five times as much, postages are doubled and salaries are higher. So the Committee proposes to raise the minimum scale of charges. But the public need not take alarm. It will only cost 5s. instead of 3s. 9d. per £100 to deal in War Loans and the services rendered are very cheap at the price. The very small operator, however, may find himself up against a 5s., 10s. or 20s. minimum, and I am not sure whether that is a wise move.

Ten Per Cent. Debentures.

Tin Areas of Nigeria is more a trading than a mining concern. Transport and other difficulties, it is stated, have involved the forced holding up of large stocks, and it is proposed to issue £300,000 in 5-year 10 per cent. debentures, convertible into ordinary shares at any time during their currency. This involves a prior charge of £30,000 per annum, or only a little less than the total profit earned last year. No doubt the necessity is urgent, but it is not surprising that the price of the shares has dropped to the neighbourhood of 4s.

A Small Bass.

Not so very small, either, for the net profits last year were £5,000 larger at £535,000. The dividend is reduced from 16 per cent. to 11 per cent., tax free, but as a share bonus of 50 per cent. was distributed out of reserves last January the return is equal to 16½ per cent. on the old capital. With a reserve fund which has just been increased by £100,000 to £700,000, the company seems well protected against the time when the workmen will grudge paying 8d. or 9d. for his "small Bass."

Soft Goods.

Drapery results have been so brilliant of late that it is quite according to expectations that such a firm as Rylands & Sons should show enormous profits. In the past half-year the net profit was £661,000 against £223,000 for the corresponding period, but no less than £407,000 against £80,000 has to be provided for Excess Duty and the dividend is only raised from 7½ to 10 per cent. As recently as 1914 the profits for a whole year were only £148,000. Compared with railway shareholders, the proprietors have no reason to regret the events of the past six years so far as their undertaking is concerned.

(Financial Letter Bag is unavoidably held over, but correspondents enclosing the necessary fee are answered direct by post.)

The Holiday Puzzle —and a way out.

"THE children should have a holiday," said Mother with a sigh, "but with lodgings and fares so dear I don't see how it is to be managed."

"Why not try 'day picnics' instead?" said the Skipper with a chuckle, although no one had heard him enter the room. "You can easily get into the country on a bus or tramcar, and the children just love a day's outing. Make up a special picnic parcel for them with 'SKIPPERS' as the star turn. Plenty of brown bread, and the 'SKIPPERS' direct from the tin. Don't waste the Olive Oil; the children will love it if it is given to them with the fish.

"You will find a fortnight of these outings as good as any holiday you've spent, and that the children grow bonny with the fresh air and the good diet."

"Skippers" are Brisling with good points.

Keep smiling—there's always "Skippers"

If your grocer does not stock, kindly send his name and address on a postcard.

ANGUS WATSON & CO., LIMITED., NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

BARRATT'S STRIKING LEAD

A Branded Guaranteed Boot for 30/-

WHEN boot buying two facts should always be remembered:

FIRSTLY.—A great number of retailers are still obtaining war-time profits. This won't do for 1920.

SECONDLY.—A huge quantity of shoddy boots, produced from very inferior and almost worthless leather, are now on the market, and, although th price asked is low, the profit is high.

Style 1617. SIZES: 6, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11. Each size made in two different widths: 4(medium), 5(wide).

How to Protect Yourself.

Your only safeguard against profiteering or worthless footwear is to buy your boots DIRECT from the Works, from a firm with a reputation to uphold.

Striking Offer.

In order to prove the superiority of "Footshape" footwear and the advantages you gain by obtaining your boots DIRECT from the Works, we will, on receipt of 30/-, send post free on approval a sample pair of these fine Box Calf Boots, made on the Hand Sewn principle. Show them to anyone in the boot trade, and if they are not valued at 42/- return them and your money will be refunded in full immediately. Could anything be more convincing.

DEPOTS:
36, OXFORD STREET, W.
21 & 22, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.
57, FENCHURCH ST., E.C.
166, STRAND, W.C.
285, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.
22, TOTTENHAM Ct. Rd., W.
28, DARLEY St., BRADFORD

30/- POST FREE WORTH **42/-**

Send **3d.** *postage for large illustrated Catalogue of "Footshapes" for the family.*

All post orders must be sent direct to our works at Northampton

W. Barratt & Co. Ltd., (Dept. J), "Footshapes" Boot Works, **NORTHAMPTON.**

A Child's pride in "possession"

is a natural instinct which can be tactfully guided into useful directions. The pride of having "my very own" tin of

Calvert's CARBOLIC Tooth Powder

together with the pleasing flavour which distinguishes this well-known dentifrice, will induce a child to take care of the teeth at an age when the importance of this habit can hardly be appreciated.

Parents, however, know that the teeth need daily antiseptic cleansing, and will be ready to encourage the habit by providing Calvert's Carbolic Tooth Powder.

No. 1 size, 7½d. *No. 2 size,* 1/3
No. 3 size, 1/10½ *& 1-lb.* (6/-) *Tins*

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC DENTAL PASTE is recommended to those who prefer their dentifrice in this form.
7½d. and 1/3 per Tube.

TOMMY, JACK, AND BADGERS.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

From the Soudan:—The 2nd King's Regiment at Khartoum ask what is being done with the money stopped from them for amusements. We cannot answer. From many other quarters we have similar questions. Our soldiers should demand a quarterly balance-sheet, and see that they get it. They are clearly entitled to one.

Egypt Again:—The 216th Squadron of the Royal Air Force, in Egypt, appear to be suffering from the common ailment of short rations, and their complaints on this score are ignored by those in authority.

Profiteering:—Will the boss of Chelsea Barracks run his eye over the price-list of necessary equipment stuck up there? We mean "kit on payment." If he is satisfied, we are not.

Retrenchment!—It is announced that the free postage facilities enjoyed by His Majesty's Forces abroad during the war have been withdrawn, except for Mesopotamia and the Black Sea. Letters and postcards posted abroad with these exceptions must, in future, be prepaid.

Eh, What?—Will the Commander of a certain torpedo-boat destroyer in the East tell us why he refuses to use oil to condense water for his men, although he wastes the precious fuel on lighting ship and turning on the electric fan during the nights when his "long-haired mate" is on board? We must send the case to the Admiralty.

What a Pity!—The various Guilds, Associations, and all the rest of the Badgers will not unite as one glorious whole to look after their own interests. Of course, we have cliques that dream of Revolution, and they are the stumbling block. Revolution! A few drums of Lewis-gun fire will settle the question if it arises. The Army is loyal.

Can't Make It Out:—Our troops in Ireland have a hard row to hoe. They continue to ask from here and there why they cannot obtain decent rations—and sufficient of them. Ireland is the land of plenty, and if the boys cannot get sufficient from their quartermasters, they should do the old trick and "live on the country," especially as it is practically hostile.

More of It:—A Badger discharged with wounds and shell shock got work as a checker at the Supply Reserve Depot, Deptford. Recently the doctor advised him to have a couple of weeks' rest, and before taking it he had an assurance that his post would be kept open. On his return he was sent to the right about—to sink, swim or starve. And yet this department is mainly manned by fellows who never did a day's service.

Your Money:—Award of salvage money is now ready for distribution to the officers and crews of H.M.S. *Enterprise*, and H.M. tugs *Vigilant* and *Joseph Crosthwaite* for salving the s.s. *Castalia* on the 7th and 8th February, 1919.

And More Money:—The shekels are also ready for the officers and crews of E.35, C.15, E.54, D.4, H.M.S. *Cyclamen*, *Michael*, *Moresby*, *Parker*, *Ready*, *Rigorous*, *Rob Roy*, *Sorceress*, and *Trenchant*—men who sent our enemies to the bottom. Those who have left the Service should write to the Accountant-General to the Navy, Whitehall, London, S.W.1

OUR DAILY "THANK YOU."

From E. A. G., Wandsworth Bridge Road: "Thanks for your efforts on my behalf. I received my bounty—having been told that I had no claim to it. I am pleased to be able to send £1 to your Fund. Would that there were a few businesslike people like yourself to look after affairs."

RACING NOTES.

(We regret that, owing to paper shortage and the consequent temporary limitation in the size of this journal, it has been necessary to curtail materially our Sporting Notes. Readers, however, requiring fuller information should make a point of taking the "Sporting Life," which is now controlled by our proprietary.)

The "Ebor."

The next big race is the Ebor Handicap, for which Planet and Sir Berkeley are being specially prepared. The accident to the former has been greatly exaggerated. He hit a leg slightly, but is in work again, and runs at York. We are inclined to think that the handicapper has let off Iron Hand all too lightly for the "Ebor" with 6 st. 12 lb.

WEEK'S SELECTIONS.

STOCKTON—WEDNESDAY.
Lambton Stakes—JULI.
Hardwicke Stakes—SUNDART.
Stockton Handicap—*MARL.
Zetland Plate—KING ALFRED.

STOCKTON—THURSDAY.
Middlesbrough Welter—BREDENBURY.
Elton Plate—*BARRULET.
Durham County Plate—REDHEAD.

BATH—WEDNESDAY.
Bath Handicap—*VESINGTON CHIEF.
Sprint Handicap—BRAVO.

BATH—THURSDAY.
Grenville Plate—*CHIVALROUS.
Grosvenor Handicap—PARISIAN DIAMOND.
Monument Plate—RIDICULOUS.

HURST PARK—FRIDAY.
Wilderness Handicap—ILLUMINATOR.
Richemont Plate—*PALADIN.
Fountain Handicap—CHALLOW.

HURST PARK—SATURDAY.
Nonsuch Handicap—*DAYSPRING.
Home Park Plate—MAXIMA FILLY.
Maze Handicap—TINSPEAR.

"The Greatest of These—"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund.)*

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

In Her Loneliness:—The widow of one of our heroes has been left alone with one tiny child. Her pension has not yet been settled, and she is eking it out on parish relief. We acted as we are sure our readers would desire us to do in such a case.

A Squeezed Orange:—Having spent four years in the Army at the Front, a man came home to starve with a wife who has a chronic illness. The poor pair were terribly destitute until we were approached.

Hard Up:—A woman who is a sufferer, and unable to work, has a husband seriously ill. The sole income of the "household" is 10s. a week. No holidays on the increased railroad scale here!

The Pity of It!—Having gone through the war, an old soldier returned to resume his work and support his wife and five young children. He found that a cheaper man had been found to do his job, so he was "bowed out." Now he is ill, and his wife is also in the doctor's hands.

The Professional Cadgers:—We are still being shot at from all quarters of the compass. Cadgers who think that it is enough to call at our office and spin the yarn without a vestige of proof, professional begging-letter writers, people who declare that they have walked in record time from the most distant parts of the kingdom to place their cases before us, bombard Long Acre daily. We are old birds, and cannot be caught by such chaff.

THE NEW POOR.

Our readers naturally wish to know what classes of distress are relieved by their kindly subscriptions. Of course it goes without saying that the bulk of our applicants are those who have left the military and naval services, with small pensions or with none, are unable to find work, and with their wives and children are slowly starving. Some have the cold charity of "the parish," perhaps; others apply to various "philanthropic" funds that send out paid male and female officials to tear the heartstrings of the unfortunate sufferers by showing their own superiority and prying into and probing the most private affairs of those who unfortunately are compelled to ask for their charity, supplied by the public.

We have another class—the New Poor—people who were well off and happily situated before Hell was let loose on the world in 1914, and who gladly and gallantly shouldered the nation's burdens in the Services, only to find on their return that during their absence their homes had been sold to keep the family alive while the bread-winner was fighting. We give but two cases from this week's list. A fine young fellow was completing his professional course when war broke out. He joined up, although he was newly-married. He became a captain, but was demobilised, impaired in health, and his gratuity quickly vanished. He is a good tryer, and looked for ordinary work—it being hopeless to think of completing his professional studies. At last he found employment as a dock labourer; but now 50 per cent. of that class are on short time. Once more he found himself "out," with an ailing wife and a delicate child.

The other case was that of a mother who lost her four sons in the war. She is in receipt of 15s. a week pension, but would have had as many pounds had the lads lived. She wished to cross the Channel to live with friends, and we provided her with financial help and arranged a passage.

The New Poor are the silent sufferers. On their incomes they could eke it out in pre-war days. But now they are the "down and out."

[The object of our Fund is to relieve (a) distressed ex-Soldiers and Sailors and their dependents, (b) suffering amongst the poor generally. No genuine appeal is ever refused, and although we see to it that adequate proof is presented in every case relieved, no harassing or degrading questions are put to applicants. Will you please help? All donations, gifts of clothing, etc., should be addressed to the Fund, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. All expenses of administration are borne by us.]

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE FUND.

WHAT HAVE *YOU* GIVEN?

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Mr. G. W. Thompson, the winner of the First Prize in our "Bullets" Competition, No. 377, has kindly sent us £5.

ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENT.

COMPANY MEETING.

RAPHAEL TUCK & SONS.

Presidingon August 11th at the annual ordinary general meeting of Raphael Tuck and Sons, Ltd., Sir Adolph Tuck, Bt., after referring with great regret to the loss sustained by the company by the death of Mr. Alfred Parsons, R.A., said that he was in the pleasant position of being able to repeat the statement he made at their last annual meeting in regard to the year under review, the actual sales again showing a considerable increase over those of last year, and the profits, while they did not work out in the same ratio, owing partly to increased expenditure, also exhibited satisfactory increases.

With one exception the increases over last year were spread fairly over all departments of the business. With regard to the coming year the outlook was most promising. The report was unanimously adopted and the dividend recommended was declared.

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[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

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LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor, or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full names and addresses should be given.*

LT. B. B. (New York).—Your convincing letter, written to Mr. Lloyd George on behalf of the Association "Unity of Russia" of New York, voices our own sentiments. From the first we were averse from shaking hands with murder.

W. C. D. (Bradford).—Swindling consumption "cures" and other quack remedies are being dealt with under a Bill now before Parliament.

A. S. (Los Angeles).—"Your Uncle Sammy is going to have the finest, largest and most efficient Merchant Marine on earth, bar none. And, what is more to the point, we are going to have a Navy to protect it." And then he woke up!

"TYKE."—Your suggestion that no Briton would ever wish to leave his own country if "England was not the free dumping ground for the scum of Europe" ignores a good many facts. One is that the whole of the Argentine Railways have been built and and managed by Englishmen. Do you seriously mean that these men left England to take up well-paid posts simply because aliens entered it?

"A PLYMOUTH WOMAN."—"No one but the unhappily married should be allowed to speak on the Divorce Bill." That should shut up the Bishops.

W. J. D. (Bideford).—"'Teacher, why is it called Botany Bay?' 'Because it belongs to Mr. Bottomley.'" What about Palmer's Green?

W. G. (Bermuda).—The notice exhibited by the Bermuda shopkeeper: "I do business with human beings only" may be commended to our own tradesmen in their dealings with the Hun.

E. B. (New York).—"Letters are delivered here with 'Join the U.S. Navy' stamped over the British postmark." Britons prefer their own.

W. J. P. (Belfast).—"I have a great admiration for your fight against cruelty and injustice." Shows you've got a nice mind, anyway.

W. V. R. (Newark-on-Trent).—Very sweet of you to tell us what we *meant* to say and didn't. A few readers like you do keep an editor "bucked."

J. R. (London).—"I have written to the Premier asking to be paid £10,000,000 for the use direct and indirect by the nation of my discoveries." Bet you another £10,000,000 you don't get it.

F. C. E. (Sheffield).—"No doubt there are a lot of rotters in the Army." But a much bigger lot who weren't, old son; don't you forget it.

H. A. F. (New York).—It is amusing to read Count Bernstorff's opinion that "the freedom of the seas" has always been the main object of President Wilson's endeavours. Thanks to the British Navy, the seas have been free for legitimate traffic for a hundred years and more.

J. J. (Cymmer).—Your scheme for the settlement of the Irish Question is a more detailed working out of the plan we have already suggested, and we should not be surprised if it is finally adopted.

W. W. H (Poole).—If we were to expose all the men of military age and fitness who evaded service, held soft jobs under Government during the war, and are now living in affluence while thousands of ex-Service men hunt in vain for work, we should have space for nothing else.

"EX-SERGEANT" (Berwick).—"Make Juggler Joe and the Old Duds at Whitehall pay the nation's debt, as they have bluffed it from 1910 to 1920." They haven't enough money.

"POSTCARD" (London).—"Give the Hun a sporting chance." Why? He's no sport.

W. R. L. (Small Heath).—Your two jokes on the subject of Shakespeare are so killing that we dare not publish them for fear of being had up for manslaughter.

E. G. (Forest Gate).—"Now we are called upon to civilise a minor part of Great Britain—Ireland." Personally, we don't hear the call.

"NORTH OF ENGLAND."—You allege that miners' unions in Durham county employ "blackleg doctors," who accept fees below scale. The British Medical Association—the doctors' union—cannot know it.

P. M. (Margate).—A lot of fishermen would never eat fish if they had to wait till they caught it.

W. M. S. (Buckhurst).—If you don't wear socks you certainly save money.

P. R. L. (Scarborough).—Oh, dear! Oh, dear! We do wish somebody would cheer up. Surely all the cheerios and poets are not dead?

"CONTEMPTIBLE" (France).—We note you "want to see no more of Lloyd George." Most likely the right hon. gentleman would cut up rough if he heard you.

"INFORMANT" (Plymouth).—As to whether the lady was "fed and lodged," we can only assume that she was, somehow, or by this time she would have made the journey to Kingdom Come.

"RHYMESTER" (Ruddington).—Your "poem" takes a large biscuit and three currant buns. We deprecate the remark of our office boy that you "ought to be pole-axed."

T. H. (Lower Clapton).—We note that as a railway traveller you want neither favour nor charity but "fair-ation." The English language will be quite nasty when you've done with it.

T. B. (Pentre).—"I am writing this under the influence of drink." We reply under the influence of food.

B. C. (Taunton).—We are doing our best to soften Mr. Fisher's heart towards the under-paid and unpensioned Supplementary Teachers.

A. F. D. (Bradford).—The voluntary ambulance workers and doctors who lent their aid at the Lowmoor explosion are certainly as much entitled to remembrance and recognition as the paid police and firemen who assisted on that occasion and have since been decorated.

A. S. T. (Aberdeen).—"Have you ever given the Aberdeen Employment Exchange a show up?" If we haven't, it must be the only one we have missed.

S. A. (Dorking).—You are learning the universal lesson that most wrist-watches are vanities, made for show, and not expected to go unless carried.

J. R. F. (Hinderwell).—The Hinderwell Urban District Council is not the only local authority so anxious to forget all the lessons of the war that it will not even accept a trench mortar as a trophy.

H. D. (Thornton Heath).—Many thanks for your gift of 2s. for poor Mrs. Payne. It has been duly forwarded.

"CHIEF ENGINEER" (Philadelphia).—Your ship's officers are arguing about a Yankee newspaper article and cartoon. Why worry? At the tail of it (like an ad. for pills) are instructions to vote for "Senator Thompson." Merely an electioneering stunt.

"ONE OF C COY."—"Remember always to reverence Scottish people as a steady, hardworking and patriotic people who deserve well of others." We will make a note of it.

A. G. S. (Sidmouth).—"So here is the Budget. And, though we begrudge it, We all must pay more for our beer. Goodbye to the brandy we always kept handy. We now can't afford to feel queer." Just woke up?

"WIDOW" (London, W.).—Your experience at the Hospital when you had "a little pain in your mouth" was certainly not encouraging. What might have happened if you had had a big pain lower down!

C. H. F. (Leyton, E.).—So you think the charge imposed by the Leyton Electricity Committee "should be thrashed out." And the officials, too?

W. C. B. (London, N.).—We have no general anti-alien prejudice. Our quarrel is with the re-admission of enemy aliens on terms of equality with friends and neutrals.

E. M. M. (Newcastle-on-Tyne).—"I have chosen to write to you out of all my world because you are clever." Bless you for that sweet word.

T. H. (Uxbridge).—Unfortunately many people are so incensed by the cowardly murders committed by the Sinn Feiners that they are prone to forget the gallant deeds performed by the Royal Irish troops in the Great War—which is manifestly unfair.

M. S. T. (Aberdeen).—Agreed that all lunatic asylums should be subject to surprise visits by inspectors.

"KID" (Port Elizabeth).—We are not a bit surprised to learn of the failure of the Yankee-built locomotives. The British engine still leads.

"OXFORD."—Your biting skit on Builth Town Councillors is probably so true that we might be involved in a libel action were we to publish it.

MISS BAYLIS (Royal Victoria Hall).—Hope you will have a successful 1920-21 season at the Old Vic. No more of our very limited and costly space to spare.

'UNDERPAID" (Cambridge).—If you think the Shop Assistants' Union can help you, why not try to form a branch in Cambridge? Write the Secretary.

S. D. (Rhine Forces).—Certainly "interested to know that 'Jerry' is retailing JOHN BULL Standard and de Luxe model fountain pens in Cologne at 105 and 120 marks respectively—equivalent to 14s. and 16s. each." However, they are well worth it, although sold here for much less.

F. E. T. (Shirebrook).—A landlady who charges 35s. a week for the use of two beds in an attic must possess more than the usual allowance of effrontery.

A. G. SPROTTE (Breslau).—"I told you I am no more a German." When did the metamorphosis take place?

FLORENCE C. O. (Hampstead).—"This country is losing in the national contest with America and Canada because the hours of sale for "swipes" and "coloured water" are *not sufficiently restricted.*" What a pity it is considered rude to contradict a lady!

"A DEVOTED ENGLISHWOMAN" (Chicago), referring to G. B. Shaw's articles in the *Chicago Tribune*, says: "The English people should take steps to make him keep his mouth shut." If we were to muzzle every silly ass that brays it would further reduce the dwindling gaiety of nations.

"POST OFFICE" (Eltham).—"To make matters worse, the Postmaster has given four ex-Service men a month's notice while there are still about 15 postwomen employed, five of them married with their husbands in work." Too bad.

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[ADVT].

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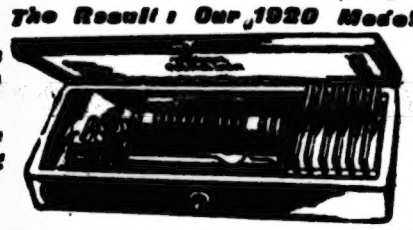

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Dangerous Ignorance.

Venereal Disease.

There are people who shut their eyes to an unpleasant factor in life, and try to imagine that because it has not touched them it therefore does not exist. But the very high percentage of sufferers from Venereal Diseases, and the terrible consequences of these disorders make it imperative that every man and woman should make themselves acquainted with the full facts.

When one person in every ten you meet in large towns is, or has been affected, in some manner with either syphilis or gonorrhoea can you afford to be ignorant of the nature, the causes, the cures and preventions of these terrible maladies?

The N.C.C.V.D. publish a large variety of literature on all aspects of the subject, and will be pleased to send you a list. The following booklets are suggested as being of general interest:—

		Price. (*Postage extra*)
N.C. 12.	Venereal Diseases and their Effects, by Otto May, M.D.	1½d
N.C. 24.	Integer Vitæ—Notes on the Moral Aspect of the Sex Problem, by J. R. Muirhead, LL.D.	1½d.
N.C. 25.	What Mothers must tell their Children, by Mary Scharlieb, M.D.M.S.	1½d.
N.C. 31.	The Teaching of Children as to the Reproduction of Life, by Beatrice Webb, M.D. ..	3d.
N.C. 43.	The Changing Moral Standard, by Mrs. A. C. Gotto, O.B.E.	3d.
N.C. 29.	The Dangers of the Venereal Diseases, by C. J. Macalister, M.D., F.R.C.P.	3d.

This announcement is made by the National Council for Combating Venereal Diseases, and the above literature can be obtained by writing to 34, Avenue Chambers, Southampton Row, W.C.1., marking the envelope "MEDICAL" (GEN.) Free Literature and information can also be had by those in doubt or ignorance.

All correspondence is treated in a confidential manner, and replies are forwarded in a plain sealed cover.

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE. *We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in* JOHN BULL, *i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

Your Last Chance!

To win a "Bullets" Holiday Prize!

200 PRIZES OF 5 each
50 PRIZES OF 10 each
SECOND £25 PRIZE
FIRST £250 PRIZE
THIRD £15 PRIZE
1,000 PRIZES OF £2
3,000 TARGET PRIZES
10 HOLIDAY PRIZES £5 each
10 HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £10 each
20 HOLIDAY PRIZES £2-10

NEXT WEEK "BULLETS" FIRST PRIZE WILL BE INCREASED TO £1,000.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Thirty-two examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you:—Example:—FAIR FIGHT. Bullet:—FOR SEAT IN PARLIAMENT. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent. Result of this Competition will be found in our issue dated September 11th.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 386.

STOPPING WAR	THANKS TO GEDDES	KEEPING THE PEACE	IDEAL STATE
WHAT LABOUR SAYS	FOOTING IT	ORDER OF THE BOOT	OVERDUE
ON AND OFF	WISE EMPLOYER	BECOMING WIFE	SAVES TROUBLE
MY OLD DUTCH	FORGETTING HIMSELF	SEASIDE TRIPPERS	CHEERING
PRETTY PLAIN	A WARM WELCOME	MAN OF NOTE	NOT YET
WELL AWAY	POVERTY	HOLIDAY LUGGAGE	HELPING HIMSELF
A BACK NUMBER	ALSO RAN	OVERDONE	UNWELCOME
RUNNING HOME	BAD EXAMPLE	COMING BACK	ON THE MAT

No. _____ Closing Date, Thursday, August 26th.
Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(386) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. Address _____
If 1 coupon is used P.O. for 6d must be sent.

☞ If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

No. _____ Closing Date, Thursday, August 26th.
Example _____
Bullet. _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(386) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. Address _____
If 2 coupons are used P.O. for 1/- must be sent.

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 386, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

No. _____ Closing Date, Thursday, August 26th.
Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(386) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. Address _____
If 3 coupons are used P.O. for 1/6 must be sent.

No. _____ Closing Date, Thursday, August 26th.
Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(386) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. Address _____
If 4 coupons are used P.O. for 2/- must be sent.

Result of Competition No. 384 ("Bullets" Holiday Offer) will be published in next week's issue.

Selection of Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 387.

GERMAN SAMPLES	IS MARRIAGE A FAILURE
UNPUNISHED	MIXING THE BATHERS
UPSIDE DOWN	WHAT WINSTON THINKS
MOST EXPENSIVE	LAND OF PROMISE
WELL DONE	WHAT IRELAND WANTS
NICE BEAUTY	BORROWING TROUBLE
HEROES OF WAR	GOVERNMENT EXPERTS
OVERRATED	WOMAN'S WEAKNESS
MOVING	WITHOUT QUESTION
UNDRESS UNIFORM	WHAT BOTTOMLEY KNOWS

These examples can be made use of on the Coupons on this page and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, September 9th.** All coupons so used **MUST** be clearly marked with the number **387** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. **387**, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the Thirty-two examples for Competition **386.**

BULLETS RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.
2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.
3. All four coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.
4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.
5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

"JOHN BULL" PEN COUPONS ARE WORTH TWO PENCE EACH TO YOU!

See page 18.

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "Legal representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ..	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his, or her, employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks..	£1 per week

ORDER FORM
TO BE RETAINED BY NEWSAGENT.

To .....Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed .....

Address .....

Aug. 21. 1920.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept. 63, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM
Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

.....Newsagent, of

..... and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this Insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address .....

Aug. 21, 1920. .....

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

THE LAST WEEK OF OUR GREAT FOOTBALL PRIZE!

GRAND OPENING FOOTBALL COMPETITION

£1,000

MUST BE WON FOR A CORRECT OR NEAREST CORRECT FORECAST.

NO ENTRANCE FEE! NO GOALS REQUIRED!

THE SUM OF £1,000 WILL BE PAID TO THE SENDER OF A COUPON CONTAINING THE CORRECT RESULTS OF THE 14 MATCHES GIVEN. IF 14 CORRECT RESULTS ARE NOT GIVEN, THE £1,000 WILL BE AWARDED TO THE SENDER OF MOST CORRECT RESULTS.

In any event the £1,000 MUST BE WON. This is the largest Football Prize offered by any paper.

THIS COMPETITION IS EXCLUSIVE TO "JOHN BULL"

and coupons do not appear in any other paper. There is no entrance fee of any kind. Scottish and Irish readers can compete. We would advise competitors to make a careful study of football form before filling in their coupons. Competitors can send as many coupons as they like.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issues of JOHN BULL announcing this Competition. Coupons must be completely filled up in ink in ordinary handwriting (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed), and in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £1,000 (One Thousand Pounds) will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches played to a finish. If no competitor succeeds in giving all the correct results, the sum of £1,000 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with most correct results. In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be equally divided amongst the successful competitors. No competitor can receive more than one share of the £1,000. Should any match not be played to a finish on the date given, or as set out on coupon, it will be disregarded.

(3) Fourteen crosses in all must be marked on each coupon, one for each match. Coupons marked otherwise will be disqualified.

(4) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into, nor will interviews be granted.

(5) Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified. Any coupons received later than August 26th will be disqualified.

(6) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

HOW TO FILL UP YOUR COUPONS.

If you think the "Home" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a Draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." **Only one X must be entered for each Match.** Coupons must be completely filled up in ink.

Cut out Coupon neatly and address all entries as follows: **Football Competition No. 1, "JOHN BULL," 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2.** Write "Football" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other Competitions.

COMPETITORS MAY SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

"JOHN BULL" FREE FOOTBALL COUPON.

Matches to be played on Saturday, August 28th. Coupons must reach us not later than Thursday, August 26th.

Home Team.		Away Team.	Home	Away	Draw
Manchester U.	v.	Bolton Wan.			
Newcastle Utd.	v.	West Brom. Albion			
Middlesbrough	v.	Oldham Ath.			
Preston N.E.	v.	Huddersfield T.			
Sheffield United	v.	Sunderland			
Bury	v.	Blackpool			
Clapton Orient	v.	Leicester City			
Notts Forest	v.	Stoke			
South Shields	v.	Birmingham			
Stockport C.	v.	Cardiff City			
Newport County	v.	Reading			
Grimsby Town	v.	Northampton			
Queen's P.R.	v.	Watford			
Southend Utd.	v.	Brighton & H.A.			

Coupons must be cut—not torn out.

I enter "John Bull" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

(1) SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

LOOK OUT NEXT WEEK!
GRAND ONE-WEEK FOOTBALL COMPETITION.
ANOTHER HUGE CASH PRIZE MUST BE WON!

IT'S WATSON'S Toffee le ROI

WATSON'S TOFFEE WORKS LTD NEWCASTLE on TYNE.

FACTORY TO RIDER

Carriage Paid. *Fifteen Days' Free Trial.* LOWEST CASH PRICES. EASY PAYMENT TERMS. Prompt Delivery. Second-hand Cycles CHEAP. Accessories at popular Prices. Write for Free Lists and *Special Offer* of Sample Bicycle.

MEAD CYCLE CO. Ltd. Dept. B 657. BALSALL HEATH, BIRMINGHAM.

MATERNITY

Wear, Infants' Apparel and requirements of Mother and Baby on Cash or Credit terms. Write for Maternity Booklet, Dept. 19, Catesbys Ltd., London, W.1.

If you suffer from Asthma, Catarrh or ordinary Colds, you will find nothing to equal HIMROD'S ASTHMA CURE

HIMROD'S CURE FOR ASTHMA AT ALL CHEMISTS 4s. 3d. a tin

Look out for Odhams Pocket Novels!

FIRST FOUR ON SALE AUG. 23rd. 4D. net

These splendid novels will be welcomed by all lovers of good fiction and will be just the thing for holiday reading. The titles of the first four, which will be obtainable at all bookstalls on Monday next, are:—

JOHN BULL Series.

House of Torment, by Guy Thorne.

The Eleventh Hour by Sir Wm. Magnay, Bart.

EVERYWOMAN'S Series.

Janie's Great Mistake By May Wynne.

THE Master of Marshlands By Evelyn Everett-Green.

Every month two fine complete novels will appear in *each* series.

To avoid disappointment order "Odhams Complete 4d. Novels" from your Newsagent TO-DAY.

Printed and Published by ODHAMS PRESS LTD. Long Acre, London, W.C.2

Do you Swear by—or at—your Trouser Press?

Tens of thousands of satisfied users swear by the

ALPHA No. 2 (Pat.) the only Portable Trouser Press and Suit Hanger 8/6 Post free

Weighs 20 oz. Packs into 12½ by 2 by 3 inches. Creases trousers perfectly and removes all wrinkles from suit in a night. Hangs in wardrobe when in use.

ALPHA No. 1 (Press only) 7/- Post Free

Cross Cheque or P.O. "London Joint City and Midland Bank."

MAY & CO. (Dept. 41), 3 Tudor St., London, E.C.4.

Genuine Irish Hand-Woven DONEGAL TWEEDS 6/6 PER YARD

are unequalled for hard and excellent wear.

Hand-woven by the Donegal cottagers from home-spun wools, these guaranteed All-Wool Tweeds are fashionable, and serviceable for holiday wear.

Let us send you FREE a splendid selection of patterns to choose from.

Costume or Suit Length, 7 yd. long, 28 in. wide, 45s. 6d. Any other length cut.

Money refunded if dissatisfied.

Send to-day for FREE PATTERNS (No. 27).

The Irish Handmade Tweed Co. 8, Atlantic Chambers, Brazennose Street, Manchester

BEACON OILSKINS will keep you dry always.

Men's Coats from 25/-, Ladies' from 36/6, Children's from 23/6 (3-year-old size). Adult's Sou-wester, 3/-; Long Leggings, 6/- All guaranteed against stickiness, leakage or dissatisfaction on money-back methods.

Illustrated List Post Free. Send p.c. for it to BARBOURS, LTD., 67, Beacon Buildings, South Shields, England.

Don't miss this Chance

A THREE-GUINEA RAINCOAT FOR **29/6**

Owing to a very exceptional contract we have secured a quantity of our well-known SARTOR material at far below its usual cost. While this stock remains, we have decided to sell these famous

SARTOR RAINCOATS

in any of the SARTOR styles for Ladies, Gents, Maids & Youths at the specially reduced price of **29/6**

These coats are honestly worth to-day at least three guineas and could not be bought for less in any shop. Tailored from fully proofed weather-resisting Gabardine, in various shades, check lined, and each garment finished in best style only.

HOW TO ORDER. DON'T DELAY— just send your name and address—a post-card will do—and we will immediately post to you SARTOR STYLE BOOK, FREE PATTERNS and self-measurement form.

SEND NO MONEY.

SARTOR MANUFACTURING CO.
(Dept. J), **53, Oxford Road, Manchester.**

N.B.—We are the Largest Raincoat Manufacturers selling direct to the Public.

TRADE MARK.

Extravagant claims will always be made but—

DUNLOP are still better tyres.

First in 1888—Foremost ever since.

HAIRCUTTING AT HOME
By Douglas Pruner.

It is true, with the Douglas Pruner, you can cut your own hair or trim it any length you like, without any fear of making a botch of it even the first trial. You can even cut or trim your own hair far quicker and quite as good as a first-class barber, and your haircut won't cost a penny. It is nothing but a process of combing. You use it as you use a comb. The result is always smooth and even no matter how much hair you wish to cut off. The Douglas Pruner trims just a little off long or curly hair or shaves the neck. It cuts the hair at the back and behind the ears with the greatest ease, just as you like and not as the barber likes. The Douglas Pruner is not a new experiment; its success is proved by the fact that there are nearly 20,000 in use in Great Britain alone. Do not doubt this. You can try the Douglas Pruner free for seven days. Send price 5s. 6d. for a Douglas Pruner complete with spare blade. If you do not like it send it back and we will return 5s. 6d. to you without question. Send now before price advances to:—

DOUGLAS KIRBY & Co., [Dept. JB.]
St. John's Lane, Gloucester.

PROVIDE FOR YOURSELF
and
YOUR FAMILY
by taking out an
ENDOWMENT POLICY
with the
CITY LIFE
ASSURANCE CO. LTD.,
6, Paul Street, Finsbury, E.C.2

Managing Director:
LEONARD ALDRIDGE.

Write for particulars now.

GRAVES
OF SHEFFIELD

Write for patterns, post free, of Overcoats, Suits, Costumes, Raincoats, Mackintoshes etc., or Catalogues of Footwear, Wool Scarfs, Drapery, Ladies' and Children's Clothing, Sheffield Cutlery, Gramophones and Records, Tea and Dinner Services, Bedsteads, Bedding, Sewing Machines, Cycles, Tyres, Carpets and Linos, Poultry & Appliances, etc. Grand values.

EASY J. G. GRAVES LTD., SHEFFIELD **TERMS**

TATCHO
The HAIR GROWER

Mr. Geo. R. Sims' discovery 1/3. 2/9. 4/6

TO CURE INDIGESTION
IN BOTH STOMACH AND BOWEL
Take CICFA because
CICFA restores DIGESTION

Thousands say, "I never feel 'fit'"; thousands more say, "I am always in pain. I have pain at the pit of the Stomach, a burning pain between the Shoulder Blades; I have pain soon after eating, or pain two hours after eating; dull pain in the head; sharp neuralgic pain in the head; muscular pain deep in the back; Sciatic nerve pain at the back of one or both thighs; and with all these pains I have distress, misery, and weakness, which is often worse than pain."

Yet all these pains and misery are due to the same cause as lack of fitness—that is, to INDIGESTION in Stomach and Bowel.

Those who are unfit and those who suffer the pain do not know these simple facts: they do not know how the trouble is caused; they do not know that Digestion takes place chiefly in the Bowel instead of in the Stomach; and they do not understand how Indigestion must be treated if it is to be cured, and therefore do not understand why Cicfa is a scientific cure.

DIGESTION begins in the mouth through the effect of the saliva upon the food; is continued in the Stomach by the Digestive Ferments, etc., which are there supplied, and completed in the Bowel by further Digestive Ferments, etc.

Indigestion starting at any one point upsets digestion elsewhere.

As Indigestion may start at any point, a remedy which can cure must contain such ingredients as are able to correct the trouble wherever it may start. It is useless, therefore, to take Rhubarb or Soda, or purgatives, or mineral oils, etc., because they have no effect upon digestion, but only remove the undigested masses which contain the nourishment.

By taking Cicfa, perfect Stomach Digestion will be ensured.

The nourishment thus extracted from the food will be absorbed, and the remaining food, chiefly Starchy, will pass on through the lower end of the Stomach into the small Bowel, where the acid from the Stomach must be neutralised, and the digestion of the Starchy food commenced. As the contents move slowly downwards, this digestive process is continued.

As Digestion proceeds, the nourishment is thus extracted from the food and absorbed through the Bowel walls into the blood.

The Bile Circulation will be corrected and Fermentation will gradually cease, then there will be no "Starch Balls," nor hard masses, formed in the Bowel; no gases or Flatulence; no acrid acids or other impurities formed, but the nourishment from this Starchy food will be absorbed as the nourishment from the Albuminous food was absorbed from the Stomach.

Thus the blood will grow richer and purer; the nerve centres and tissues will be rapidly nourished, toned, producing a feeling of strength and fitness throughout the body.

The nourishment having thus been absorbed, the refuse will reach the lower Bowel to be naturally expelled. Therefore, relief from all the pain and misery from Indigestion, and restoration to perfect fitness, can be secured only by restoring Digestion.

INDIGESTION SYMPTOMS

GASES in Stomach or eructations. In Stomach. In Bowel. GASES in BOWEL or Flatulence.

Sharp Neuralgic HEADACHES. Dull, Heavy HEADACHES.

ACID in Stomach with HEARTBURN. ACID in the Blood, causing (a) Teeth on edge (b) Gout (c) Rheumatism.

TONGUE coated white all over. TONGUE coated yellow at back.

COMPLEXION blotchy, with redness of Nose, Spots and Pimples. COMPLEXION muddy or pasty.

EATING not desired, Vomiting occasionally. EATING disliked or loathed, Biliousness and foul taste in mouth.

PAINS darting through Chest and Burning Spot between Shoulder Blades. PAINS in Bowel, Griping, and CONSTIPATION with all its misery.

B. H. L., of Stroud Green, writes:—

"Dear Sirs,—I have long been a sufferer from chronic Indigestion. No treatment did me any good. I have tried practically the whole of the so called 'Indigestion cures' which are advertised so much, but the result was the same.

In March last I was advised to go away for a change, and put on milk diet, as I was told my Stomach was absolutely out of order. I returned but little improved. Shortly after I came back I noticed one of your advertisements and obtained a large bottle, and I am delighted to inform you that after taking contents of same I felt quite fit and am now enjoying the best of health. I have recommended Cicfa to several of my friends and they have obtained great benefit. You may make whatever use you like of this testimonial, provided my name and address are not used.

Assuring you that I shall always remember what Cicfa has done for me. I am, yours gratefully, B. H. L."

CICFA restores DIGESTION.

CICFA IS A SCIENTIFIC CURE.

Travelling, visiting, or eating away from home causes Constipation. This is not the Liver, it is Bowel Indigestion. Cicfa restores Digestion.

18,000 BRITISH DOCTORS

have taken up Cicfa, and hundreds of them have written us of the very satisfactory results which they have obtained by its use upon themselves, in their families, and in practice. When thousands of British Doctors are satisfied with Cicfa you do not need to write for a sample, you can purchase Cicfa and commence using it immediately.

Cicfa is sold everywhere, price 1/3 and 2/-

THE CICFA COMPANY,
80, Duke Street, Manchester Sq., London.

JOHN BULL 21/8/20.

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